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THE OLD MISER.

[Hoard] up your gains from day to day—
[Go] on, O miserly man of clay,
'Neath your burden of shining ore,
[Till] you travel a road that leads to the door,
[Where] groans and a rattling breath
And the porter will open the door,

[Will] open full wide for your soul and yourself
[But] not for the bag of dusty pelf
Which you clasp to your fearful heart,
Till the time draws near, and come it must—
Ashes to ashes, and dust to dust,
When men from their idols part.

The world is a bauble, and life a span,
And death is a narrow gate, old man,
Yet the whole world enters in;
But it never has happened, early or late,
That mortal has passed through the mystic gate,
With the worth of a single pin.

You have jogged along through heat and cold—
Like the ass, weighed down with ingots of gold,
You've traveled your dusty round;
You have crept your thieving and entered along,
And the clink of gold was the only song,
That a place in your heart has found.

The poor you have passed unheeded by,
And a deaf ear turned to the orphan's cry,
Without even a thought or a care;
You have gathered great heaps of gold, 'tis true,
But never, old man, in your life did you
Wipe away a single tear.

Then open your heart to pity's sad plea
And give but a tithe of what's given to thee
And lighten a heart of the poor;
For they travel a drear and dismal road,
Who, pricked by want and poverty's goad,
Are driven from door to door.

Then open your heart to your brother man
And give from your store while yet you can,
For the oil of life burns low,
And all your gold cannot fill the lamp
When once there gathers the chilly damp
Of death upon your brow.

But no, you never unloose your hold,
On one bright piece of your yellow gold,
Though the saints themselves should pray,
And want and sorrow should watch and wait
And trembling knock at charity's gate,
Which you've kept shut alway.

But listen old man! There cometh a King,
Whose ... through the air on a noiseless wing,
And ice-cold is his breath;
His shadow is dark, and his visage grim,
And the rich and poor are alike to him—
The King whose name is Death!

Oh, he will give your liver a twist,
And hold you fast by a pulseless wrist,
All weak and wan in your bed:
And your hand will clutch at the specks that fly,
Here and there in the mists, 'fore the glazing eye
Of one that is almost sped.

O, the world is a bauble and life a span,
And Death is a narrow gate old man!
Yet the whole world enters in:
But never has it happened, early or late,
That mortal has entered the mystic gate,
With the worth of one poor pin.

JOHNNY.

The following letter, purporting to be written by a soldier in camp to his little boy, is from a poem by Rev. Joseph Anderson, of Waterbury, Conn.:

The April day is ended,
They are lighting the evening lamp;
He has gathered his blocks and marbles,
His soldiers have gone into camp,
His book with the painted pictures
Is laid away for the night;
The cub in the corner stands ready,
And Johnny is dressed in white.

And now for my run, says Johnny,
And he dances with very glee.
And now for my story, says Johnny,
And he mounts his mother's knee,
And next comes to his mother,
Listening with deep delight;
Then climbs into his crib in a frolic,
And is hastily wrapped in white.

But Johnny must sleep, says his mother
For 'tis late, 'tis after seven;
My prayer! says Johnny and whispers,
"Our Father who art in Heaven:
Then murmurs his "Now I lay me,"
And then his last "Good night,"
And sleep lays her hand on his eyelids,
And his spirit is clothed in white.

His mother stand leaning o'er him:
He is three years old to-day;
'Tis a rough dark road before him;
What if he lose his way?
Ah! faithful and faithless mother,
Standing beside him to night,
We have given our boy to another,
Who will keep him pure and white.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Researches in the Kitchen.

The Cistern—A General Talk About the Influence of a Well Appointed Kitchen on the Farm Management—Farming is not a Gift but can be Taught.

THE CISTERN.

Next in importance to a good stove is a good cistern.

Nowhere in the prairie country is the water from either well or spring sufficiently soft to work with, hence rain or cistern water is an object. During a long drouth, or in the winter, it is a scarce commodity, commanding a premium in the good wife, who has a pride in white linen and well washed dishes and clothing.

Taking the whole State of Illinois, we are safe in saying that not one family in twenty-five has a good cistern, and the other twenty-four depend upon tubs, barrels, melted ice and snow. The rain water in tubs or barrels is not as pure as that in a large cistern where all the coal dust and other filth from the roof have space and time to settle. Besides, it is not always at hand when most wanted. The putting out of tubs and barrels during a summer shower is not always among the most pleasant pastimes of the season, especially when the wind blows down the boards that should conduct the water into them, and we are compelled to see the rain water running away or put on an old toga and go out into the shower to repair damages.

We have often wondered why farmers' wives did not rebel and take the matter of cisterns in their own hands, or at least refuse to work until the want was supplied. In seeking for a divorce it should be put down in the list of cruelties practised.

Go where you will throughout prairiedom, and you will find large, well built farm houses, destitute of cisterns, where the tub and barrel of the log cabin must do duty for the washing. Just look at this picture ye well-to-do farmer, and consider the slaves in your kitchen and work room. You buy prepared soda; well, suppose you do, that does not mend the matter, for the mendings are doubled in consequence of the damage the soda does to the goods.

There is no remedy, no substitute for the cistern, and no reasonable excuse why every farmer's family may not have one. The cost is not great, while the advantages are many, the greatest of which is the saving of labor. This is the point that all farmers seek to attain—the saving of labor on the farm—then why not in the kitchen?

Many a poor over-worked wife is quieted with the tale that a cistern is too expensive, the soil is unsuitable to make one in, or that workmen and material cannot be had, all of which is false, and a gross imposition upon her credulity. This will now in considering

HOW CISTERNS ARE BUILT.

In a stiff clay soil, all we have to do is to dig a hole like a well, make the bottom egg-shaped and plaster over with a coat of water lime and sand, one bushel of the former to two of the latter. This makes the cheapest cistern, but it is not always reliable. In a more porous soil the better way is to make a brick wall laid up in common mortar (hydraulic cement.)

A cistern to hold a hundred barrels is made as follows: A round hole like a well is excavated eight feet in diameter and ten feet deep the bottom scooped out egg-shape and made smooth. No brick floor is required as the cement plastering is spread directly on the bottom. On the sides is laid a brick wall four inches thick, laid in mortar and the brick pressed firmly against the wall of earth, which has been excavated with care to have its sides both smooth and perpendicular. The top is arched over, leaving a space to pass into the cistern for cleaning and repairs. It is well to have the top of the cistern come pretty fully up to the floor of the kitchen and well protected from frost by banking up with the earth thrown out by the excavation.

The cost of such a cistern is, of course, an item to be considered, but not a serious one.

The outlay consists in excavating about twenty-five yards of earth, two thousand brick, two barrels water lime, two barrels lime, three days' mason work, and a good pump; the whole ranging, when complete from seventy to one hundred dollars, according to cost of material and labor. Any farmer of ordinary tact can do the whole of the work. We have a cistern of the size made by a common farm hand, which has been in use four years, without any sign of failure. The lime, cement, brick and pump are the only cash items really necessary; all the other items of cost can be furnished at hand, if the farmer chooses to do the work himself.

A cistern of fifty barrels should be six feet inside diameter, and eight feet deep, and will require about one-half the material for the former, with the exception of pump, which will be nearly the same. The whole cash outlay for this sized cistern and pump should not exceed $20; and for the large size $35. This is as small as any cistern should be made, as the cost of a smaller one will be nearly the same, and the volume of water so small that it will not settle as clear and sweet as a larger one.

When cistern water is at hand, it is used for all purposes except the actual cooking of vegetables. A fifty barrel cistern will not be too much for a small family, while a larger one will require that of the hundred barrel size. If the cistern is protected from frost it will last an age; in fact, no one can be found to fail when properly constructed and cared for. There can be no question that in all cases of large cisterns the brick wall should be used; in fact, it must be used for the arch, at least.

We will suppose that a cistern of a hundred barrels capacity, with lead pipe leading into the kitchen, with good iron pump and sink, would cost $100. It would be one of the best of investments—to be classed among those claiming to be labor-saving. It would greatly lessen the kitchen work, and be a pretty offset to the sulky cultivators on the farm. We hope every farmer's wife who reads this, and who has no cistern, will not suffer on, unless her husband has none of the new labor-saving implements with which to work his farm.

It is no more than right that the improved implements shall be divided between the field and kitchen. While the wooden mold-board plow was in use in the field the tub, the old board or the wooden trough might answer for the rain water, but now they are in bad taste, and should be discarded.

The wife has rights that the husband is bound to respect, and while she must do her part of the work there is no reason why she may not have as good tools and convenient appliances to aid in her department as the husband. The argument that the supplies must come from the farm, and all the ability to be turned in that direction until this is accomplished, only holds good to a certain extent. What makes so many farmers poor? Bad luck; of course it is bad luck—bad management. Let us see how this is. A. B. gets married and goes out from beneath the parent's roof; he is a farmer's son, knows nothing else but farming and little of that, for his father was death on "book farming," and only took his party paper, while on a corner shelf lay Baxter's Saints' Rest, the Arabian Nights, a Patent Medicine Almanac, and the family Bible. With these aids he made his son a farmer, and now he goes out into the world to set up farming on his own account. He is furnished the means to make a good start. Of course, he will fool nothing away on fancy fixings. He buys the best plough, sulkey, cultivator, mower, hay rake, wagon and harrow. All of these he must have, other things must wait until the crop is sold.

"Can't dig a well this summer, and we must carry the water from the horse well, down near the slough." "Can't think of a cistern; that and the well would cost a hundred dollars, and we have no hundred dollars." The young wife suggests that, as they have but few acres of either hay or grain to cut, they had better have omitted the mower and hired one of neighbor Jones, but "no; father has a mower, and I'm not going to run after one."

Thus matters are settled. The young farmer has more work than he can manage. Work is driving him and the young wife must carry all the water used for cooking and other uses that long, weary twenty rods; the washing is done at intervals of weeks to suit the summer showers. At last all of this is too much, and husband must stop in the house to give occasional assistance, just when most needed on the farm. The work goes more and more behind—no girl can be had to help the wife, for no girl will volunteer to carry water those weary twenty rods, and a man must be hired. Half of the husband's time must now be passed in the house, and the hired man becomes the farmer. This is the beginning of bad work. The well and the cistern cannot be built for want of time, and money to buy material. In the meantime, the plow is wintered in the last furrow, the harrow lies at the last turn, the sulky cultivator is against the fence, and the beautiful mower is canopied with the dappled sky. The young farmer becomes discouraged with his bad work, while the young wife has grown old with that first summer's hard work, and has ceased to look forward to better days.

Had she been consulted in the outlay of this small capital; had the well been dug near the house and supplied with a good pump; had she a good cistern and other small conveniences about the kitchen, that first summer's work would have been a pleasure. No hired man would have been required to absorb the profits of their labor, and other conveniences would follow to add to their comfort or aid in the saving of labor.

The son had forgotten that his father had made money out of the muscles of his family, and through his parsimony had saved it. He had learned the value of improved machinery, but had no idea of the worth of knowledge. The gardens and the orchard were to his mind luxuries only for the rich. The first dogma in his creed, and the one that absorbed his energies, was that the farm was only a place to stay on, and to make money; that pleasure, fine clothes and happiness belong to the city, and are only within the grasp of the rich.

Thus educated, no wonder that the young farmer forgot that there could be economies in the kitchen, or that it should receive a share of the outlay for labor-saving implements.

A farmer's wife with muscles of iron and an indomitable will, may stand up under these mismanagements of the kitchen supplies, but these cases are few compared to the great number who have felt the want of sympathy during their years of toil.

It is to the interest of the farmer to see that this part of the farm management is made as perfect as possible, for on this, to a great extent, depends his success.

With bad management in the house, whether from want of the proper appliances, or skill in their use, it is almost impossible for the farmer to succeed, and we may safely set down three-fourths of the failures of new beginners to this cause alone.

With these facts before us we need no apology for giving the subject so much space.

Only a small per cent. of our farmers take an agricultural journal, or purchase books on farming or horticulture, but large numbers of them do read their party commercial paper, and this class may be reached and taught some lessons that may benefit their wives, if not themselves. When they learned that "bad luck" is only another name for stupidity and bad management, they may be aroused from their stupor to see the necessity to study their calling, and to use figures, tact and common sense in place of the old routine that made them mere plow-joggers.

We often hear it stated that the mechanic, the merchant, or the professional man from the city, often makes the best, or at least the most successful farmer. If this is a fact, and we have no reason to deny it, it shows that business training is of more value than the mere use of farm implements and long experience in farm economy. It proves another important fact—one that cannot be ignored—and that is, that farming, like any other business, can be taught either by schools or from books.

The political stump speaker flatters us with well turned periods, in which "pillars of the State," "honest yeomen," "happy sons of the soil," and similar fancies are indulged in. We are never called the industrious plough-joggers, the stupid followers of old ideas, the victims of humbugs, the persistent stumbling block of progress. Of course, these would not call out our votes, and yet they are but too true of the class of non-reading, non-progressive farmers.

If you will look well to the kitchen, make it pleasant and convenient, surround your homes with more pleasant attractions, your daughters will not worship the village beaux, nor your sons wander so far beyond the paternal roof.

RURAL.

NOVEMBER.

Work for the Month.

With this month the farmer's work in the fields will close, and Jack Frost will lay claim to the earth, and the wind and snows of winter will drift over the meadows which were lately so pleasant, and where the birds sang so sweetly, and the children enjoyed so much to romp.

The thick falling early dew drops and the sharp frosts that we have already experienced should bestir us to see that all things are in order for the winter that is upon us, and we can think of nothing more important at this time than to call attention to the

BUILDINGS—Which should be looked carefully over, and all loose boards nailed tightly, and all cracks properly stopped.

IMPLEMENTS AND TOOLS—Should be well oiled, painted, and put away in a snug, dry place.

MANURE—Of all kinds should be scraped together in the barn yard, and carted to the meadows or wheat fields, and applied as a top dressing. The finest manure should be used for the wheat fields. It will protect the roots of grass and wheat from the winter's frost.

ROOTS—And potatoes that are in the ground must be gathered early this month. Let them be dry and clean, and put away in a good dry cellar.

FATTENING ANIMALS—Should receive extra care this month. See that they are kept warm and comfortable, and that they are fed regularly. This is of great importance, and applies to all animals. Water should not be forgotten, as they require it now constantly. Let all stock be well taken care of this month, and get a good start for winter.

PIGS—That are fattening will require extra feed and care. Let them have good protection from the storm's blast, for they cannot thrive without, and see to it now that the

POULTRY—Have a suitable hennery to roost in. Do not let them perch in the trees, or on the fence, but provide them with good compartments, and they will reward you with plenty of fresh eggs during the winter. Spring chickens that have commenced laying should be supplied with lime, sand, broken shells, and once a week some refuse meat, and with proper management will continue laying through the winter.

CALVES—Will thrive faster by having a little meal fed to them now, and the quantity may be increased during the winter to one or two quarts a day, which will bring them on rapidly. Then the

COLTS—Will relish a little grain, and some cut feed. Let the boys handle them carefully, or rather pet them a little every day during the winter, and get them broke in by degrees, ready for the spring work. Nothing is lost by the gentle care of all our farm animals.

UNDERDRAINING.—"Why, where, when, and how to do it," was well explained by one of our correspondents in the October number. Where water would be apt to lie in the spring, it would be well this month to cut a small ditch from it, and get the land into good condition earlier. It can be done much more readily now than when the ground is frozen hard in the spring. As long as the weather keeps open and fine, keep the

THE DAILY PRESS

Extract from H. D. Moore's Sermon on "Popular Amusements," in Which Reference is Made to the Influence of the Daily Press, Delivered in the Academy of Music Sunday Evening, October 28, 1866.

And here I wish to say a few words with regard to the daily press in our community. It is not possible for us to know the extent of the power of the daily newspaper in moulding the opinions, in fashioning the enterprises, and in determining the daily life of the people. If the newspapers should suddenly drop out of existence, what estimate could we attempt of the loss of moral power the community would sustain?

Great as we *realize* the newspapers to be, yet we cannot imagine all that it really is, not to speak of the utter failure of any attempt to conceive what the newspaper may be made to be, next to the pulpit, as a power in the community. I say next to the pulpit; for I make this classification of the two:—The pulpit is a divine instrumentality; the press is a human institution. The divine instrumentality carries the power and blessing of God with it, still the favor and blessing of God can and will accompany the press, the newspaper, and prosper all its efforts to humanize, inspire and elevate the people. The toiling editor, and the toiling preacher are not so far apart as some think, and how near they may be brought together in the great work of reforming communities and saving men is a question worthy the serious consideration of both editor and preacher.

The newspaper is not merely a reflector, a mirror in which the people may see themselves from one day to another; it is not merely a tell-tale of human events transpiring among us, near us and far off; not merely an informer; but it is an educator, a reformer; it is a power, a moral power in the community; a power creating and moulding ideas and opinions among men, determining the motives and daily life of the people. It is an agency, a power of incalculable influence in the families and homes of men, in counting rooms, in ware houses, in work-shops, in stores, in factories, in market places, in libraries and in studies. The newspaper comes to all, high and low, rich and poor, learned and ignorant, to the men of unceasing toil, and to men of quiet leisure. Very many read little else, and not a few there are who read nothing beside the newspaper. It comes to all, not only as an informer, but as a moral power; exerting—however unconsciously—yet still exerting upon them a marked and controlling influence; and by its daily teachings on all subjects and in all directions, it is determining in a marvellous degree, the thoughts, the pursuits, the moralities, the inspirations, the aspirations of our daily life.

There is scarcely anything which the community waits for with such eager longing as for the morning or evening paper. Men can not eat their breakfast, nor enter upon the duties of life, the tasks of the day, without first gleaning the morning paper; they retire at night unsatisfied and impatient if they have not unfolded the evening paper. Some super-Christian people may criticise this fact as much as they please, and hint strongly about reading the Bible, or a tract, or some pages of a good book; nevertheless, the fact remains, and the question is, what will you do with it? Men will read the newspaper constantly and absorbingly, and the newspaper is a power with them. And real Christian men feel that the newspaper is a moral power, more than others do.

Nor is this a morbid craving for *news*. It is not merely an appetite for intelligence concerning passing events; nor, especially, is it a craving after excitements, sensational items, telegraphic news, police reports, storms at sea, tempests on land, the crops, the markets, and the more than a thousand things which are to be found in the newspapers; not for these things only, nor from these motives do men read the newspapers; but because behind and above all these things, there is an influence going forth from the paper, which, more or less consciously, yet with great reality and precision, enters into and goes far towards making up and exhibiting the morals of men and the community. The editor of a daily newspaper, viewed as a laborer in a vast field, and in daily contact with men, of the closest kind, needs and deserves the prayers of all good people, in the tasks to which he puts his brain and his pen. He seeks to elevate and bless men; and spite of all the faults of the press, he does elevate and bless men; and no man labors harder or more constantly, or under more disadvantages, oftentimes, than he. No one is more interfered with, complained of, impertinently criticised, misrepresented, than he; still, patiently, genially, courteously, he labors on, day and night, to give us each day what we could not get anywhere else, and without which we could not live, as communities, half as well as we could without our meals; without which, as communities, we should die a death as terrible as starvation. And while we are making the most of our daily life by what he gives us every morning, there he is still at work, mining the ore and stamping the coin for our use, without failure and without faltering. God bless the editor!

The newspaper is the daily preacher out among the people. It is an efficient preacher, too. Six days in the week it preaches, and never tires in arraying its facts and in pointing its morals. And the most effective preaching from the pulpit on the Sabbath, the preaching which most attracts, holds, instructs the people, is that which takes up the minds and lives of the community just where the newspaper left them on Saturday night, and applies to them the truths of God's Word, and the events of His Providence, and the saving doctrines of the Gospel of the Son of God. We must take men in our congregations on the Sabbath day as we find them, if we would aim successfully at making them, under the blessing of God, what they ought to be. To ignore the influences in the midst of which men are living, is to ignore the men themselves. Our preaching is not Divine preaching, but it is human preaching, accompanied with Divine power. We must meet men just as they are, and become all things to all men, if we would save them. The newspaper, for six days in the week, is a powerful agency in the make up of human character; and therefore we are solicitous the paper and the editor shall be objects of first regard among the instrumentalities which are at work among the men and women to whom we preach on the Sabbath.

I do not say that the daily press is technically Christian, or religious. It don't claim or profess to be; and technicalities, however useful they may be in some connections, are, after all, of secondary importance. But so far as this point is concerned, it would be hard to tell in some, and not a few instances, which is the more Christian or religious—the daily newspaper, or the so-called Christian or church paper. I would not speak irreverently or unguardedly in this matter; but has it not passed almost into proverb, in many instances, that the so-called religious papers are prone to controversies, disputations and party spirit, which have little to do with the spirit and grace of Christian charity, and much to do with hindering the growth of Christians, and in placing stumbling blocks before the world? The religious paper is *denominational*, in many cases *sectarian*, and often bigoted, and while professedly limited by its denominational interests, yet, in cases, too frequent for the blessing of Christian love, interfering with other parties, other sects and other plans of Christian work, only as it would appear to the uninitiated, with a view to damage them; not scrupling, sometimes, to say hard things which need not be said, and unfounded things which ought not to be said, things calculated to bring opprobrium, and fix a stigma upon ministers and churches, who, if they are not quite as good as their revilers, are in a bad case indeed. Of course there are many religious and church papers to which these remarks will not apply, which are employed, not only in holding up their own denominations, but are cherishing a warm, earnest, co-operative spirit towards others; but the general censure of the community, for years past, upon this matter, is not altogether unfounded, and is not to be slightly regarded.

Besides, very few men of the world read the religious papers, that is to say, comparatively few; whole classes, and masses of people take no religious paper, and seldom read one. How many copies of religious newspapers are subscribed for among the families of this city? Now, perhaps, this ought not to be the case, but these facts are stubborn things.

But all classes in the community take and read the daily newspaper. It would be an interesting question, as to how many readers there are of a daily paper for which one man subscribes and pays. All who can afford it take it and pay for it; and those who cannot afford it get the reading of it in some way. If I were sure that the person who filches my paper from my door some mornings is too poor to buy one, I would forgive him with all my heart, and would rather admire his pursuit of knowledge under difficulties. Christian men, and men of the world alike eagerly take and read the daily paper. And none can estimate the moral power of the daily paper so fairly as the Christian man. Six days in the week the daily press is the conservator of morals and religion, out in the busy world and among the masses of the people.

Now, the secular press, the daily newspaper,—not professing to be Christian, technically, and of course, entirely undenominational, and independent in religious affairs—yet opens its columns to all, of every denomination, for information to the people concerning religious plans and movements of all kinds, and in all directions. In the New York daily papers, an immense amount of religious intelligence is conveyed to the people, from the statistics and figures of secretaries of Christian societies, to the tender, fervent and solemn lessons of the living preacher. And this intelligence is not conveyed in what is called the "Religious column," but it is dispersed throughout the papers, and mixed up with the more ordinary news and affairs of the day. This feature is working itself more and more into the character and conduct of the daily press. Ministers and churches don't begin to realize the advantages of the daily paper to all the interests of Christ's kingdom. How our daily papers are teeming with accounts of the progress of the noble and stupendous work, now being accomplished in connection with the centenary of Methodism! The intelligence which the community has on this matter is mostly derived from the daily morning paper. Some would call this sensational, and would claim that such things should be kept out of the morning papers, and would charge that it is aiming at notoriety but this is all a mistake, a very great mistake. Give all the intelligence of this sort you can to the community, and you are doing a good work for God, for His Church. Let the Church avail itself of the press. The press is at its command. Ministers and churches feel that it is a power for good, if they may only use it; and I believe there is no instrumentality for good, out of the pulpit, which is more welcoming than the press. There is no establishment in our land in which there is individual or corporate proprietorship, which is so much the establishment and property of the people, as the newspaper. It belongs to the people. It speaks not only to the people, but for the people. The Church itself is not so much of the people and for the people as is the Press. The Church, and we grieve to say it, is not as open a door as it might be, as it should be. Men and classes, in all our communities, are not as welcome to our Churches and pews, as would seem should be the case from the proclamation: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every cre[ature];" and, as Christian Churches, we are too far from acting out the Savior's injunction implied in the parable: "Go into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in." Let our Churches have open doors, and let our ministers communicate with the people through the Press as they have opportunity, and sinking the idea of churchly and conventional respectability out of sight forever, think by what human means, under the blessing of God, can we most surely and profitably reach the masses of the people; and the Press, the daily paper, is an instrumentality which, in God's Providence, is made to their hand, and the Editor will be found a ready, earnest co-worker in every good word and work. And then, whatever the Pulpit and the Press unite in saying shall be done for the welfare of the people, for their deliverance from prevalent vices and corrupting influences, and for their elevation to moral dignity, and to Christian character, and to happy prosperity, shall, under the blessing of God, be accomplished.

FACTS ABOUT SHEEP AND WOOL.

We make the following interesting extracts from the address of John L. Hayes, Esq., before the National Association of Wool Growers, delivered at the annual meeting at Philadelphia:

ANTIQUITY OF SHEEP.

We find sheep mentioned in the most ancient writing, in the first chapter of Genesis, in the Persian Zend Avesta, in the Indian Vedes, and in the Chinese Chouking, and represented on the monuments of Egypt. According to Geoffroy Saint Hilaire, the highest authority on the origin of species, the specific source of our domestic sheep is unknown. All that is certain is that the present race originated in the East; the primitive names, *Bock*, and *Bouc*, found in the most ancient and Asiatic languages, being preserved in our term *Buck*.

VARIETIES.

Excepting, perhaps, the dog, the sheep presents a greater variety of form and covering than any other animal. Thus we have the coarse Cordova and Donskoi wools for our carpets; the noble electoral wools of Saxony and Silesia for our broad-cloths; the strong middle wools of the Southdown and our native sheep for blankets; the soft, long and finer merino wools of France, Vermont and Michigan for thibets, delaines and shawls; the longer and coarser combing wools of the Cotswood and Leicester races for worsteds in their thousand applications; the very long and bright haired lustre wools of Lincolnshire for alpaca fabrics, and lastly, the precious silky Mauchamp wool, the recent triumph of French agronomic skill, rivaling even the cashmere for shawls, and the angora for Utrecht velvet.

DURABILITY OF FIBRE.

The perfection of the fibre is shown in its indestructibleness and durability. Cotton and flax may be ultimately reduced to mere woody fibre. Wool is almost incapable of mechanical destruction. The existence of "shoddy," the term of reproach to the woolen manufacturers, is the strongest proof of the excellence and indestructibility of its original fibre.

THE FELTING PROPERTY.

The fibre of wool is crisped or spirally curled, and is made up of cells of different kinds—the interior forming the pith, and the exterior consisting of serrated rings, imbricated over each other, having under the microscope the appearance of a series of thimbles of uneven edges inserted into each other, these serratures, as well as the spiral curls, being more or less distinct, according to the fineness of the fibre. We have here the cause of the invaluable quality of felting, to which we owe our hats and broadcloths.

AMOUNT OF WOOL TO EACH INHABITANT.

The aggregate production of wool in the whole globe is estimated as 1,610,000,000 pounds, or a pound and a quarter to each inhabitant.

THE ROMAN PURPLE.

Wool was largely used by the Romans. An instance is cited where a single Patrician bequeathed by will two hundred thousand sheep. The finest kind, however, appear to have been valued very highly.

The Roman purple worn by the senators, was made from wools of Italy, which, according to Pliny, were worth four dollars per pound of twelve ounces, and which, of the same weight, were worth one hundred and sixty dollars when colored with the Tyrian dye. It is not strange, then, that Horace should boast of a gift to his mistress of fleeces twice dyed with the Tyrian murex. The world has regretted, for many centuries, the loss of this imperial dye; but within the last ten years, or no later than 1856, chemistry has produced from aniline, a product of worthless coal tar, a purple tint, resisting light, alkalis and acids, and rivaling, upon the light worsted zephyrs of our simple maidens, the hue of the patrician mantle.

SHODDY.

Twenty-five years ago woolen rags were worth about £4 per ton, and were used only for manure. They are now worth in England £40 per ton to be converted again into cloth. It is estimated that, in the neighborhood of Leeds, 5,000,000 to 8,000,000 yards of cloth, of the value of $15,000,000, are annually manufactured from this material, and that, if the supply of shoddy were stopped, it would stop one-third of the woolen mills in the United Kingdom, and bring distress upon the West Riding in Yorkshire, as great as that lately suffered in Lancashire from the want of cotton. It is disclosed on the report of the London Exhibition of 1862, that sixty-five million pounds of shoddy are annually consumed in England, a greater quantity than the whole wool product of the United States, estimated at 60,264,913 pounds by the census of 1860! It is one of the advantages of depending upon foreign importation for our goods, that we are in blissful ignorance of their origin, and are not shocked with the consciousness of being clad in the cast-off habiliments of a Polish Jew or Italian beggar.

BONAPARTE AS A SHEEP MAN.

Napoleon said, "Spain has twenty-five millions of Merinos; I wish France to have a hundred millions." To effect this, among other administrative aids, he established sixty additional sheepfolds to those of Rambouillet, where agriculturists could obtain the use of Spanish rams without expense. Visiting the establishment for printing calicoes of the celebrated Oberkampf, Napoleon said to him, as he saw the perfection of the fabrics, "We are both of us carrying on a war with England, but I think that yours, after all, is the best." "These words," says M. Randoing, "so flattering and so just, were repeated from one end of France to the other; they so inflamed the imaginations of the people, that the meanest artisan, believing himself called upon to be the auxiliary of the great man, had but one thought, the ruin of England."

FRESH EGGS IN WINTER.—A correspondent of the *New England Farmer* writes that from a dozen hens he has had two dozen eggs on an average through the coldest weeks of winter while eggs in the market were selling at five cents apiece. His hens were young, hatched last April, a cross between the Chittagong and Dorking with a slight mixture of the Bolton Grey. He has fed them three pints of shelled corn and a dish of sour milk, daily, and occasionally crumbs from the table and a piece of refuse meat, with all the egg shells from the kitchen. They have been kept in a snug hen-house, well lighted by a large window on the south, and furnished with a box of air-slacked lime, another of gravel, and another of wood-ashes for them to wallow in. The time spent in takeing care of them has been fifteen minutes per day. Their food has cost 87 cents a week, while their eggs have been worth $1 25, and sometimes more, besides two barrels of guano from their floor. This proves that hens are worth caring for even in the season when they certainly will not lay without proper care. The winter is greatly in favor of heneries.

VAL D'AOSTA.

Its Scenery and People.

An entertaining corresponent of the Boston *Post*, writing from Switzerland, draws the following picture of an interesting district of that country:

The Val d'Aosta is noted not merely for the beauty of its scenery, but for its historical associations. It is now generally agreed that Hannibal effected his famous passage of the Alps by this route, and in more modern times it witnessed the march of the armies of Charlemagne and afterwards those of Napoleon on their way to the victory of Marengo. The Carthagenian leader crossed by the little St. Bernard, as it is called, which debouches into this valley, while the two latter made use of the great St. Bernard, where the renowned monastery now is situated. The features of the former pass have been somewhat changed since Hannibal's time, and with peculiar appropriateness the Italian Government are now making a fine military road over it which is nearly completed. Yet its general aspect, of course, must be the same, in spite of modern improvements, and the tourist of to-day who comfortably leans back on the seat of a stuffed carriage with a cigar in his mouth and with languid curiosity contemplates the spots where Hannibal's elephants floundered through the snow, or rolled their uncouth forms in the abyss below, may be reasonably sure that he is not throwing away his emotions on the wrong site. There are the precipices over which his soldiers fell, and the cliffs from which the barbarians launched showers of stones upon them and crushed whole battalions. There is the rock of gypsum that thwarted his advance, and if any one asks where he found the vinegar with which he is said to have softened it, let him once taste the wine of the country which the people drink hereabouts and, unless he be a very unreasonable man, his curiosity will quickly be satisfied. With this solitary exception the resources which Hannibal had at his command to vanquish the obstacles of the way were very scanty. Compared with those of Napoleon they were almost nothing, and every traveler at this day who visits the little St. Bernard finds new reason to admire the energy, the perseverance, the stragetic ability and fertility in devising expedients which were displayed by the greatest enemy of Rome.

The scenery of the Val d'Aosta and the attractions of history and tradition are brought into forcible contrast with its inhabitents. Satisfied with her endowment of beauty and sublimity in every form in which they can be suggested by natural objects Nature has here stayed her hand. She has granted to the natives of the valley only deformity, disease and want. I know not if they be not the descendants of the ancient Salassi who once turned their plough shares into swords and their pruning hooks into spears, and true to the last of their blood and their breath for years defied the Emperor Augustus and his legions. If so, it is a dreadful descent from that race to this. More abject misery than is to be found in this paradise of beauty can no where else be seen. The men are stunted and misshapen in body and dwarfed in intellect. They are but little above their own cattle in the latter respect and not equal to them in the *former*. They speak a vile gibberish that no one can understand but themselves, and bear with them an odor that tells of dirt, squalor and degradation. Their features are hardly human either in form or expression, and that fearful disease, the goitre, disfigures them in new and aggravated shapes of deformity. Their clothing is ragged and unclean to the last degree, and often is variegated with large patches of a dozen different colors. By a strange and ludicrous incongruity they show the greatest fondness for gaudy hues and their holiday garments give the finishing touch to their grotesque appearance. The fashion with *them*, for even these abject wretches have their *mode*, consists in very long-tailed coats of a brilliant scarlet with brass buttons. These are made of hempen cloth, very coarse, and have deep pockets on each hip with broad lappels. They are further offset by trousers of the same material but of a deep blue. Broad brimmed black hats are all the rage, which are, as it were, propped up on two extremely stiff and enormously tall shirt collars. These latter are also made of hemp, which is very durable for such purposes, and are invigorated with Swiss starch which would easily make an empty sack stand upright, so sticky and tenacious are its properties. Their vests are green with brass buttons and their boots have thick wooden soles. To this outfit let me add an umbrella nearly as large as the dome of the State house and for the most part of a lively scarlet and you have the "store close" of a farmer in the Val d'Aosta. Almost any voyager at the sight of one of these black dwarfs thus arrayed, and in shape and figure like a Bushman or a New Zealander would acknowledge that he was "got up to kill," and it would be difficult to decide whether to yield to feelings of the most intense disgust or the deepest ridicule.

The women in this vicinity shock the stanger yet more than the men, for their degradation is contrasted yet more strongly, and especially in the mind of an American, with their condition at home. There they are guarded with devoted care, lest even the breath of heaven might visit them too roughly. Here they seem the sport of every blast and wild tornado that could lend its aid to obliterate even the last vestige of the human form divine. Feeble in intellect, bent and distorted in body, they drag their weary way along as if groping for death. Their features are deeply marked with the harrow of care that has gone over them from their earliest days and brought them even in middle age to this premature decrepitude. Their hair hangs down their backs in torn and grey shreds. Their faces are brown and soiled with the dirt and sweat from their foreheads and the rheum from their eyes. Their long feet are thrust into wooden shoes, while hats, black with age and of the coarsest straw, afford them an uncertain shelter from the sun and rain. Covered partly with rags and tatters, the dishevelled remnants, perchance, of what was once a gay green petticoat or rose-colored bodice; wedded to misery; pride, beauty, decency, in fact every womanly quality lost forever, their only hope lies in the grave. On its verge the church will give them her blessing and in that last killing hour, (the last of thousands that through life have wounded them,) and oh how welcome! even to these miserable dregs of womankind, hope presents her smiling face and gives even to them a bright foretaste of the joys they have been taught to look for in the world to come. What prouder triumph of the Christian religion can be offered? Even to misery like this she offers consolation, in death, and the only enjoyment which these care-worn paupers have in life she bestows upon them at her altars. Here week after week they kneel in squalid rags and snatch a lonely comfort from the prayers they mumble over. Though they know not their meaning, nor the language in which they are spoken, yet somehow the inner craving of their hearts is satisfied, and they depart relieved of some small portion of their cares for the moment, and with some faint tinge of peace for the present and repose in the future brightening their faces. Even they recognize anew the truth of the poet's line, "Earth hath no sorrow which Heaven cannot heal."

DOMESTIC RECEIPTS.

An English lady sends us the following method of roasting a small pig. Many of our readers may not fancy eating so young an animal as one at five weeks old; but we believe the dish is considered a rarity in the old country.—ED.

MR. EDITOR:—I send you my method of cooking a little pig. I do not recollect ever having seen a receipt for this much relished dish. To have it in primo order it should be from four to five weeks old, not older, and should be killed and dressed the day before roasting. I make a stuffing of bread crumbs, dry, and two or three good sized onions chopped fine, and about two table spoonsful of finely powdered sage, well seasoned with salt and pepper. Allow no water in the pan, bake whole in a good oven, and rub often with a little bag of butter. When done, the fat should all be poured from the pan, a little water added to the brown gravy, boiled up and either poured over the pig or served in a tureen. It should be served with hot plates, apple sauce, hot, and very nice onion sauce. The onion sauce is made in the following way, and is excellent with roast leg of mutton, boiled mutton, or roast pork:

ONION SAUCE.—Peel six or seven good sized onions and boil in water. When tender, drain, and chop fine. Set to boil a little over a pint of milk, water will do if you have no milk, but it will require more butter. Take a tablespoonful of flour, blend with a small piece of butter, and stir into the milk. When boiling, put in the onions and serve hot.

A SUBSCRIBER.

TO PREPARE SMALL ONIONS FOR PICKLING.—Make a strong lye of wood ashes, and pour it boiling hot over them. Allow them to stand for ten minutes or so, or till the skin will slip off perfectly. Peaches and quinces may be pealed in this way also; but require to remain but a minute or two in the lye.

FLOATING ISLAND.—Set to boil one quart of milk; beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff foam, and place this foam on the top of the milk. Beat thoroughly two whole eggs with the remaining yolks, and when the milk boils remove the froth, stir in the yolks, and take from the stove. When cool season with lemon, pour into a sauce dish, and place the foam gently upon the top. This is a very pretty dish for tea.

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BREATHING—OUT OF DOORS AND IN THE HOUSE.

[From the Scientific American.]

When a man draws a breath of air into his lungs, the numerous little cavities of the lungs are filled with the air, which is a mixture of oxygen and nitrogen. A portion of the oxygen passes, by the mysterious action of the endosmosis, through the membrane of the lungs, into the blood, which has been distributed on the opposite side of the membrane to receive it. The blood having absorbed the oxygen, carries it, through the arteries, all over the system into the minute capillary blood vessels, and here it is brought into immediate contact with the food, which, after its digestion, had been poured into the blood. A portion of the carbon of the food combines with the absorbed oxygen, forming carbonic acid, and generating precisely the same amount of heat that the same quantity of carbon would generate if burned in the state of coal in a furnace. It is this heat which keeps up the temperature of the system, and it is the fundamental condition for all those vital actions which constitute life. Life depends upon the perpetual filling of the lungs with oxygen, hence if the windpipe is closed by a rope around the neck, or if the mouth and nostrils are immersed in water, death quickly ensues.

The air that is breathed out of the lungs is mostly nitrogen and carbonic acid, with but little of that oxygen which is the life-giving element. If a person is sitting in a room where the air is confined and still when a volume of air comes from his lungs it fills the space about his mouth and nostrils, and the next breath he draws in is mostly this air which has just previously passed through his lungs. As he continues to breath the same air over and over, it becomes more and more deprived of its oxygen, and more and more surcharged with carbonic acid; consequently his vital functions become less and less vigorous.

On the other hand, if any man is walking in the street, while he is breathing, when he throws out a quantity of air from his lungs, his head is carried along a way from it before he draws in another breath, and he thus gets a fresh supply of air with its full richness of oxygen at every breath. Hence the vigor imparted to the system by exercise in the open air, and hence the importance of perfect ventilation to those confined in houses.

Besides combining with carbon in the blood, oxygen also combines with iron, changing it from the brown protoxide to the red peroxide—the rouge of the silversmiths. It may be that the more perfect oxidizing of the iron in the blood is one reason for the rosy cheeks of those who live out of doors.

SONG BIRDS OF JAMAICA.

In such a region of vegetable luxuriance, we might expect animal life to display its wonders and varieties of being, and here the numerous tribes of gay plumaged and vocal birds, the brilliant and sometimes huge reptiles, and the innumerable moths and flies, and leaping and bounding things, add the charm of animated and sensuous existence to wilds which, however beautiful, were otherwise tame and unattractive. In the lonely dells of the forest, where the crystal brook brawls among the pebbles, the kildee plover wheels in swift flight around the traveler's head; in the rushy shallows the snowy gaulin is seen watching for its aquatic prey, and from the underwood hard by, the soft cooing of the pea-doves comes mournfully, yet soothingly, to the ear, while now and then the plump bird alights on the sward to pick the fallen fruit of the pimento trees, or to look upon the observer with its full, liquid, gentle eyes. In the same spots may be heard the note of the pretty Jamaica sparrow, repeating—"Tichicro! chichi tichicro," from his grassy cover; and where the orange groves and pimento trees fringe the way to the negro village, the wild canary hops and twitters—an imported stranger, who has lost in song what he has gained in color.

Numerous pigeons and partridges are common in these woods, and the green tody or robin redbreast of the colonists is particularly abundant, and though with brighter coloring than our own robin, with much the same fearless habit—sitting on the roadside bush, and almost brushing the face of the traveler as he passes.

Among the mountains of the Bluefields ridge there are few birds, but such as are found, are of a peculiar interest. The jabbering crow gives utterance to strange articulations, as, from the topmost branch of the highest tree, he calls to his fellows, or sails on laboring wing from one tree to another. This is the region, too, of the solitaire, a mysterious recluse, who just before day-break ravishes the ear of the wanderers with his flute-like tones, which fall like the measured notes of a psalm. One, and another, and another take up the strain, till the mellow tones come from all parts of the surrounding woods, startling the ear when not accustomed to it and charming it when it is. The lovely humming bird, too, is a frequenter of these regions, and flits and hovers about the flowering trees all day long, sipping with its long bill the honey from their blossoms, and peeping fearlessly under the broad hat of the wanderer, almost startling him with their matchless beauty of metallic plumage, changing into innumerable shades of lustre, with the fitful motions of the bee-like bird. At night, every part of the island is vocal with the varied song of the mocking-bird, the nightingale of the tropics. Under the blue sky and the silver moonlight—which in Jamaica surpasses in their beauty the brightest imaginings of northern poets—the soft cadences of the breeze sweeping over the grassy sward, or rustling through the embowered woods, is delightfully varied with the notes of this prince of songsters, who, taking his seat on the highest twig of an orange tree, pours forth rich and solemn gushes of melody, as earnestly as if his soul were in the song. A rival from a neighboring tree commences a similar strain, and now the two birds exert all their powers in rivalry, and the blue midnight rings with bursts, and swells, and tender cadences, as if the stars themselves were singing.

PREPARING TREES TO ENDURE THE WINTER.

As animals endure expose to storm and cold, the better when well fed and clothed, so do trees. If their shoots and buds are full and plump, and well supplied with beautiful material contributed from clean, healthy leaves, the chemical movements which attend growth, assist greatly in maintaining the tree against cold by heat which is developed. In a thin weakly tree, this force is wanting. A great aid to the preservation of the tree is a mulch or covering of the surface during winter, with some vegetable materials in a state of decomposition. This shelters the roots, and imparts warmth, evolved by its slow combustion, and the more, if nitrogenous mater matter is included, as in stable manure, the better for the purpose. This application is of vastly more usefulness when applied in the autumn than if left till spring, which becomes well ripened before winter; whereas manure applied in the spring, especially if raw, often does not become effective until late in the season, when the wood should be ripening instead of growing. For a ripe, ruddy, well varnished and finished coat of bark, is to the tree what the coat is to the animal, and something more, and the effect of a very small break or rent in it shows how very imperfect its condition is, especially that of its outer skin or epiderm. It must be remembered that that the bark only ripens well in full light. Trees, threfore, must have their wood both well ripened and well fed.—"W." *in Country Gentleman.*

FALL OF THE LEAF.—The season of the fall of the leaf has come again, with all its sad and salutary teachings. Who can shut his heart against its lessons? Who as he sees the frost-withered leaf driven by the fitful winds, is not reminded that such is human life? Even as a leaf when the frost has dried up its sap, and the stem clings no more to the parent tree, so is our life. It may be green to-day and float gaily upon the summer breeze, but the frosts of death are gnawing at its stem, and we know not if it shall wave there to-morrow, or be driven away by the wintry blasts to eternity. Happy are we, if nature preached not to us in vain in this her solemn day.

THE ORANGE CROP.—The New Orleans *Crescent* speaks of magnificent prospects of the orange crop in Plaquemines. It adds: "The rice and orange crops are both doing well—the trees of the latter being described in a healthy condition and the taste of the fruit remarkably sweet for the season. There is more of this golden fruit raised in this parish than in all the rest of the State together—the only parish, in fact, where orange raising is made a business. The ordinary yield of a tree is about two hundred oranges, and some of the planters have between three and four hundred trees. As one man can tend to two hundred trees, the business is one of the most profitable there is—once the trees have come to maturity."

DEATH TO THE INDIANA BLACK CODE.—The Supreme Court of Indiana have decided in the case of Smith against Moody, on appeal from Marion County Common Pleas Court, that the thirteenth article of the State Constitution, known as the Black Article, and all laws passed in pursuance of its provisions, are void, as being in conflict with the Constitution of the United States. The Court holds that any citizen of the United States, no matter what his color may be, who has resided six months in the State, is a citizen of the State. The judgment was unanimous, and the opinion was delivered by Chief Justice Gregory.

LESS than twenty-five years ago, the first successful experiment with electro-telegraphy was made, though it had been the subject of investigation some years previous. A wire was stretched from Washington to Baltimore in 1844, and soon after extended to New York, and very rapidly throughout the country and the world, till at length the earth is girdled, and time and space are literally annihilated. The author of this wonderful discovery still lives, in the enjoyment of a green old age, rich in honors and the substantial rewards of his genius.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

Want of Space in the Building—Good Advice from Commissioner Beckwith—Report of the Imperial Commission—The American Restaurant.

Colossal as is the building, now in course of construction in Paris, for the purposes of the great International Exhibition of 1867, there is not room enough in it for a third of the implements of industry, the results of manufacturing skill, the objects of art and things of use and ornament generally, which people from all parts of the world desire to display there. This is the chief trouble of the Commissioners of the various countries that have secured their proportionate allotments of space. Those appointed by European and Oriental Governments receive sufficient assistance from official sources to lighten their labors materially and relieve them from a large amount of anxiety; but the gentlemen appointed from the United States to fulfil the onerous duties attaching to the position have almost the entire burden of responsibility and selection cast upon their individual and collective shoulders.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT CIRCUMSCRIBED.

After a long season of badgering and boring, of attending to cart loads of letters, applications and remonstrances, and trying all manner of negotiation and manœuvering to gain more extensive accommodations, they have at last been compelled to issue a circular in which the facts of the situation are set forth, and exhibitors of agricultural implements, in particular, are informed that their contributions must undergo a process of selection, only the very best having the least chance of being favorably received. This circular is accompanied with the following explanatory extract from a dispatch of Commissioner Beckwith. He says:

"If each nation were to send forward the irregular mass of its products as they might be offered, the accumulation would exceed all limits of room, and be such as to render comparison impracticable and results fruitless.

The right idea of an international exhibition is this: If you form a national exhibition and take from it *the premium products in every department*, they will be your proper representatives and your proper contributions to an international one. All the rest is surplusage as regards the international object, and a mere misapplication of public money to send them forward. The preliminary work and selecting which this requires is precisely the work of committees and sub-committees, and those of England, France, Belgium and other countries are diligently occupied with this. They will only bring forward their *best*, and, indeed, nothing is more obvious than that all duplicates of things equal, and all products, of a secondary quality or merits, in their kind, will be a useless incumbrance.

I observe among the applications a large number of plows, and mowing machines, and reaping machines. They cannot all be the *best* even of their kind, nor would it be profitable to submit them all to competitive trials. Neither is it likely that the owners of all are prepared to incur the expense of such trials. If you select from them such as have been tried and are known to be superior, and of which the owners are prepared, and will engage to do the needful in putting them through the new trials here, of what use can it be to send the others?

It is true of many inventions of which the merits cannot be seen by looking at them, that if no preparation has been made to display them, it is worse than useless to send them. There are many such in all countries which will not be sent, because no exhibitor can supply the means of taking them all. But even if this were not so, it still remains that *we have no place for them and cannot exhibit them*.

REPORT OF THE IMPERIAL COMMISSION.

A report has also been prepared by the Imperial Commission on the same subject. In this it is stated that for the better opportunity of showing the capacities and relative merits of the various inventions and improvements in agricultural and farming implements, an island in the Seine has been leased, where practical trials can be made and actual results satisfactorily ascertained. This place—known as the Isle of Billancourt—can be reached from the Champs de Mars, where the Exhibition building is located, in twenty-five minutes, either by private conveyance, by railroad, horse cars, omnibuses or river steamboats, and the excursion will no doubt agreeably vary the general routine of the proceedings. The soil of the island is said to be of a medium consistency, and between thirty and forty acres of surface can be put to use. This area will be divided into several parts, each corresponding to some special kind of cultivation.

The first division will be appropriated to the work done on the farm by machinery. Under sheds, the threshers, straw-cutters, stump-diggers, sifters, &c., will be in operation. To these specimens of farm work, the exhibition of certain industries, relating to it, will also be added. Such for instance, as the raising and fattening of poultry, the manufacture of fecula, sugar, alcohol, butter, cheese, wine, oil, the preparation of fertilizers, and even the culture of bees, and the preparation of wax and honey.

The second division will be devoted to implements of plowing, cultivating and harvesting, worked by steam or horse power. Periodical sowing will be done, thus affording an opportunity for the regular operation of sowers and farmers. Every measure will be taken to represent the appropriate work in the field peculiar to each month, and according to the weather and season of the year.

In the third division systems of drainage will be tested and various modes of artificial irrigation. There, too, reapers, threshers, rakes, &c., will be put in operation.

The fourth division is appropriated to the cultivation of beets, potatoes and of other plants requiring to be weeded.

The fifth division is set apart for specimens of garden cultivation, and kitchen vegetables, sweet roots, water cress beds of roses, currants, strawberries, and other fruits or flower-bearing plants.

The competitive trials, destined to show the working of improved machinery, will take place on grounds reserved for the purpose, and regulated as follows:

The first competition will include the mowing of grass and clover by machinery, haymaking, raking and stacking by means of elevators. Owing to the sowing of trefoil and frequent irrigation of the turf, these experiments will be made every week.

The second competition will be devoted to the breaking of ground with plows, and other implements worked by steam. These will constantly be in operation during the whole time of the Exposition. The important problems relating to this mode of cultivation will add a particular attraction to these experiments.

The third competition will show the results obtained by the use of animals in clearing, plowing, harrowing and transporting.

The fourth competition refers to the drilling machines, which will operate in special sections already plowed, harrowed and prepared every fortnight after each gathering.

A fifth competition will have for its object the gathering of cereals, the importance of which cannot fail to be of great interest to all agriculturists. Exhibitors are to have the privilege of establishing at Billancourt agencies for the sale of the agricultural implements which have been operating before the public. Furthermore, periodical sales of cattle or other breeding animals will take place at Billancourt Island.

THE AMERICAN RESTAURANT.

The American Restaurant, it is supposed, will be a feature of the exhibition, and the privilege of conducting it has been secured by Mr. G. D. Downes, of Boston, Mr. H. Clark, of Philadelphia, and Mr. A. Van Winkle, of Newark, New Jersey. How the enterprising caterers of New York fail to be represented we cannot imagine, unless it be for the reason that in all the first class eating places there American cookery has been almost entirely discarded. We do not think, that, with the immense superiority of the Parisian cuisine to tempt them at every turn, many visitors will be inclined to patronise mush, pork and beans, and our abominable national mistake of spoiling good meat in frying pans and ovens. Carrying coals to Newcastle is a mild form of supererogation compared to taking the cookery of other lands to France. Far better that, while there, our countrymen and women should learn what kinds of food to eat, and their scientific modes of preparation. The enterprising speculators who are going to risk this experiment have, it is true, cast out an anchor to save themselves from probable loss. They are going to use their saloons as places for displaying kitchen utensils, for which room cannot be found elsewhere. To this end they have published a manifesto, in which—after mentioning that the department will include a restaurant, a bar with tobacco and cigars, and a soda and mineral water counter—they go on to state that—The Imperial Commission have encouraged the idea of putting in use, so far as practicable, those articles offered for exhibition, which, by so doing, will serve to show more fully their excellence and character.

In the fitting up of a saloon of the kind named many articles must be used, the manufacturers of which no doubt would be glad to place on exhibition there and compete for prizes if they had a favorable opportunity for so doing.

Among the articles needed might be named the following: Ranges, cooking utensils, table cutlery, glass ware, gas fixtures, paper hangings, water faucets, improved sinks, ice cream freezers, mirrors, &c.

A fine opportunity will also be presented to exhibit in this department, in practicable form, specimens of flour, cornmeal, farina, beans, dried pumpkin, cheese, condensed milk, dry and preserved fruits and meats of all kinds, canned oysters, pickles, domestic wine, bottled cider, cigars and tobacco, and many other articles commonly used in such an establishment, as well as soda water material and apparatus.

WHAT THERE IS STILL ROOM FOR.

In connection with the extract which is given from Mr. Beckwith's letter, we would inform our readers that groups 5 and 7 are incompletely filled, and contributions are yet wanting and solicited of such articles as: Specimens of rocks, ores and minerals, earths and clays, samples of coal, salt and petroleum, pig iron, iron of commerce, moulded castings, steel, ingot and sheet copper, lead, zinc and like articles; also products of the forest, specimens of all kinds of wood, agricultural, chemical and pharmaceutical products, leather and skins, vegetables and fruits, fermented drinks and distillations.

The people of Pennsylvania can contribute the above articles in quality and extent unsurpassed by any other section of the United States, and we hope such interest may be manifested in the matter as to induce an exhibition especially of the products of mines and metallurgy, the great feature of our city. Those who desire to avail themselves of this wonderful opportunity will move at once, as but a limited time yet remains in which to enter and ship articles intended for exhibition. All contributions are forwarded to Paris free of expense for transportation. More general information can be obtained by calling upon William Frew, of the firm of Lockhart and Frew, and J. Harvey Jones, of Jones & Nimick Manufacturing Company, who is one of the Commissioners appointed by the President.

WORK TO BE DONE.

There is a tremendous amount of work to be done—in connection with this grandest of all affairs of its kind that was ever attempted—during the next six months. Patience and submission on the part of applicants for space, whether they are successful or not, must either be spontaneously shown or rigidly enforced. Energy and the faculty of organization are the essential qualities required to be exercised by the State and Government Commissioners. Personal feeling and favoritism must be sternly repressed, and expedition and punctuality in the delivery here and transport to Europe of whatever articles are accepted, are absolutely indispensible to any hope of success.

QUACKERY CARRIED TO EXTREMES.—A trombone player who resides in the Department of La Meuse, France, being assured that parrots, thrushes and ravens can by dint of perseverance be taught to speak, conceived the idea of giving a course of instruction to one of the ducks in his poultry yard. As the story runs, he placed the duck in a retired spot and repeated to it at least two hundred times a day, a certain air, and the result was that the creature now sings that air with ease and grace, instead of quacking, after the usual absurd fashion of its kind.

GEN. EGGAR.—We are glad to know that after an illness of several days, this distinguished advocate of the Union cause is again on the stump in Illinois.

PETROLEUM IN THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

A Commissioner from Pennsylvania Desires the Co-operation of Oil Producers and Refiners.

Mr. J. T. Briggs, of Titusville, a Commissioner from this State to the French Exposition of 1867, have been appointed by Governor Curtin with special reference to his intelligence and ability to represent the petroleum interests of the country in that great World's Fair, solicits the aid of all oil producers and refiners to properly carry out the intention of his appointment. We learn from the Cleveland *Herald* that Mr. Briggs designs arranging a Petroleum Department in the Exposition that will creditably represent the whole Petroleum interest of the United States, and will give Europeans a better idea of the nature of the American oil product and the manner of its production than they have yet been able to obtain. It is the intention, if the proper arrangements can be made, to have working models, showing how the oil wells are bored and pumped, and the manner in which the crude oil is carried to market. Geological specimens showing the circumstances under which the oil is found in the earth, specimens of crude petroleum of every variety found, and a full assortment of the specimens of the refined oil, will be put up in handsome uniform packages, properly labeled with the name of the refiners, and it is believed that the great number of refineries represented, with the superior quality of the product, will attract marked attention and lead to important results.

To effect the designed purpose, the co-operation of oil producers and oil refiners everywhere in the United States is necessary. Mr. Briggs desires to obtain specimens of crude oil of every degree of density produced, from all the oil producing districts of the United States, each sample to be a fair specimen, and to be properly labeled with the location of the well and the conditions in which the oil was found, depth of boring, and other important facts. Samples of refined oil from every refinery are also desired, together with samples of all the different products of petroleum manufactured in the United States. The samples of crude and refined petroleum should be of about a quart each. Due notice will be given of the place where these samples should be sent, with such detailed instructions as may be required. In the meantime the samples should be got ready, as there is but little time to spare. Pittsburgh is heavily interested in the petroleum business, both in producing and refining, and should take an active part in making arrangements for the proposed display.

STATE ITEMS.

Thursday evening a fire broke out in the engine house of the New York well, at Pioneer, destroying it and a blacksmith shop. The property destroyed belonged to the People's Petroleum Company, and was valued at about four hundred dollars.

The Hollidaysburg *Whig* says: Hugh McNeal, Esq., has leased the old Frankstown Furnace, and is about starting it. Es. Hammond has rented Rebecca Furnace, and will operate there immediately.

P. Hoover, junior editor of the Hollidaysburg *Register*, has been sentenced to ten days imprisonment for committing an unprovoked assault and battery on a colored boy named David Brown.

Both branches of the Philadelphia Councils have agreed upon a vote to Mr. David P. Weaver, City Commissioner, of the amount of salary accruing to him, as the legal holder of that office, from the commencement of the present year to the time, seven months and a half, when it was adjudicated in his favor. The *Press* says: The facts shown were that Mr. Given was a badly defeated candidate for that office in October, 1865; that an apparent majority for him was fraudulently manufactured by the extensive use of forged votes; that he defended his election when it was challenged in a Court of Law; and that, during nearly eight months of his occupancy of office, the fees and other emoluments, extra of salary, went into his pocket. The Mayor, no one can doubt, will sign the ordinance passed by the Municipal Councils. It is a pity that Mr. Given cannot be compelled to refund the fees, &c., said to amount to much more than the salary, received by him during the many months of his usurpation.

For some time past the shippers at Pioneer have been aware that some person has been stealing oil from their platform. On Wednesday morning, two barrels of refined oil were missed from the platform of T. J. Jenkins, and during the day a man named Joseph Brown, who was trying to sell some refined oil, was followed to his house, and Mr. Jenkins's missing oil found there. He was arrested and in default of $300 bail, was committed to jail at Franklin.

The Corry *Telegraph* says the Right Rev. C. B. Kerfoot, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Pittsburgh, administered the rite of confirmation in Emanuel Church on Thursday evening. The following clergymen were present: The Rev. Messrs. Billsby and Fitch, of Meadville; the Rev. Nevins, of Oil City; Rev. Mr. Parker, of Warren; Rev. Mr. Purdon, of Titusville and the Rector of the Parish, Rev. George F. Pretheroe. The service to this creed was conducted by Rev. Mr. Nevins, the Rev. Mr. Ellis by reading the Lessons; the Collects by Rev. Mr. Fitch. The Bishop followed with a sermon.

One evening last week, Peter Kinney, a boy six years old, living with Elijah Mead, of Mead Township, Crawford county, was sent for the cows. A huge dog accompanied him, and while playing around ran against and threw him down. This frightened the cattle, and before the boy could get up, one of the cows ran over him, and stepping on his head, crushed in his skull back of the ear, breaking the occipital bone. The fracture is two inches one way by two and a half the other. The boy's skull was trepanned, and although in a critical condition it is thought he will recover.

The Meadville *Republican* says: Crawford county has attained an enviable distinction for her superior horses, cattle and sheep, and the efforts of our stock growers to raise the finest animals are sure to be well rewarded. Many of our readers will remember the splendid "Hambletonian" horse owned by the late E. J. Acuff, Esq. This horse was sold to New York parties for $8,500, and since he was taken to that city the owners have repeatedly refused offers of $10,000 for him. Our enterprising friend Mr. A. Whipple, of Hayfield, has a colt of Acuff's "Hambletonian" which gives promise of being the finest horse ever raised in this country. His dam was by "Abdallah." This colt has, therefore, more pure "Hambletonian" and "Messenger" blood than any other horse in the county. He has been christened "Dexter" by his owner, and gives extraordinary promise for speed. His dam has done her mile in 2:40; a brother of his trotted in 2:36 when only three years old. "Dexter" has taken two first premiums at county fairs. He is a handsome light bay, good size and beautiful limbs.

A German named Gottlieb Yeager, employed in the Economy Oil Works, on Dennis Run, was caught in one of the shafts on Saturday, October 27th, and very seriously injured.

The Titusville *Herald* relates the following singular freaks of oil wells: Archer well No. 1, Tarr Farm, was struck October 5, 1865, and for about a year pumped, on an average, from forty to fifty barrels per day. On the 27th ultimo it concluded that it had jogged on in the even tenor of its way about long enough; that the sucker rods, walking beams, &c., had become about as much of a bore as the drilling tools were in its early days, and so began, October 27, to do business on its own account, flowing a hundred barrels per day. Parker well No. 2, same farm, for the last six months has been doing about fifteen barrels per day, but lately run down to five barrels, and on the 27th of October the owners concluded to abandon the concern, and while drawing the sucker rods she commenced flowing and keeps it up to the figure of eighty barrels a day.

The Flea.

As the gaunt and terrible muskets will leave us under the influence of the cool weather, and the lively and persevering flea will begin to stir about to take his place, we will forestall his arrival by some notes concerning observations we have made of him under the microscope:

"When a flea is made to appear as large as an elephant, we can see all the wonderful parts of its formation, and are astonished to find that it has a coat of armor much more complete than ever warrior wore, and composed of strong polished plates, fitted over each other, each covered like a tortoise shell, where they meet, hundreds of strong quills project like those on the back of the porcupine or hedgehog. There are the arched neck, the bright eyes, the transparent cases, piercers to puncture the skin, a sucker to draw away the blood, six long legs, four of which are folded on the breast, all ready, at any moment, to be thrown out with tremendous force for that jump which bothers one when they want to catch him, and at the end of each leg hooked claws to enable him to cling to whatever he alights upon. A flea can jump a hundred times his own length, which is the same as if a man jumped to the night of seven hundred feet; and he can draw a load two hundred times his own weight."

Rather strange ain't it, but true nevertheless.

The New Orleans special correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says:—We have received information from a gentleman who has until recently held one of the most exalted and respectable offices in the State, that a subscription has been taken up and preparation made to send about one hundred of the most noted thugs and murderers of this city to Washington, with the view of overawing or breaking up the coming session of Congress. This startling intelligence, coming from the source it does, is entitled to the gravest consideration. General Sheridan is removing the vast stores of munitions of war which have accumulated at the Baton Rouge Arsenal, and two vessels have already been loaded with small arms and are on their way to New York. Colonel Frisbie has returned to this city, and states that my dispatch in reference to the attempt made to assassinate him at Alexandria is true in every respect, the contradictions of the rebel press to the contrary notwithstanding.

BAPTISTS IN ENGLAND.—The Boston *Watchman and Reflector* says: "The question now in debate among English Baptists is, whether it is expedient that the Baptists continue to exist as a separate denomination. The question is *for them* a very natural and suitable one. If it is not expedient for the Baptists to carry their principles into practice more courageously and consistently than they do, it seems hardly worth while, certainly not very important, to maintain a separate ecclesiastical organization."

A Nashville dispatch says: Hiram Patterson, radical, was elected State Senator from Sumner and Smith counties, over Baillie Peyton, conservative, by over 100 majority. Wright, radical, was elected Representative from Sumner county by 45 majority. Clements, radical, formerly Member of Congress, was elected floating Representative from Sumner, [Smith] and Macon counties, over Cadwell, conservative.

THE NEW ROLLING MILL AT YOUNGSTOWN.—The Mahoning [Register] says: The new rolling mill firm have purchased the machinery of a mill [now in] operation at Portsmouth, and will [remove it] to Youngstown as soon as their [building] is ready. Their establishment will [cost] $100,000, and will be nearly as large as the new mill of Brown, Bonnell & Co. They expect to have it running by the first of April next.

THE RETURN OF THE DEAD.

Low hung the moon, the wind was still,
As slow I climbed the midnight hill,
And passed the ruined garden o'er,
And gained the barred and silent door,
Sad welcomed by the lingering rose
That, startled, shed its waning snows.

The bolt flew back with sudden clang;
I entered, wall and rafter rang;
Down dropped the moon, and clear and high
September's wind went wailing by:
"Alas!" I sighed, "the love and glow
That lit this mansion long ago!"

And groping up the threshold stair,
And past the chambers cold and bare,
I sought the room where glad of yore
We sat the blazing fire before,
And heard the tales a father told,
Till glow was gone and evening old.

Where were those rosy children three?
The boy beneath the moaning sea;
Sweet Margaret, down where violets hide,
Slept tranquil by that father's side,
And I, alone, a pilgrim still,
Was left to climb the midnight hill.

My hand was on the latch when lo!
'Twas lifted from within! I know
I was not wild, and could I dream?
Within I saw the wood fire gleam,
And smiling, waiting beckoning there,
My father in his ancient chair!

O, the long rapture, perfect rest,
As close he clasped me to his breast!
Put back the braids the winds had blown,
Said I had like my mother grown,
And bade me tell him, frankly said,
All the long years had brought to me.

Then by his side, his hand in mine,
I tasted joy serene, divine,
And saw my griefs unfolding fair
As flowers in June's enchanted air,
To soothe his words so soft his sighs,
Such tender lovelight in his eyes.

"O, Death!" I cried, if these be thine,
For me the asphodels entwine;
Fold me within thy perfect calm;
Leave on me thy kiss of balm!
And let me slumber, pillowed low,
With Margaret, where the violets blow."

And still we talked. O'er cloudy bars
Orion bore his pomp of stars;
Within the wood fire fainter glowed;
Weird on the wall the shadows showed;
Till in the east, a pallor born,
Told midnight melting into morn.

Then nearer to his side I drew,
When lo! the cock's morning crew!
A glance, a sigh—we did not speak—
Fond kisses on my brow and cheek,
A sudden sense of rapture flown,
And in the dawn I sat alone!

'Tis true his rest this many a year
Has made the village church yard dear,
'Tis true his grave's ...
"Here lies, remote from mortal care;"
I cannot tell how sooth may be,
But well I know he talked with me.

And oft, when other fires are low,
I sit within that midnight glow,
My head upon his shoulder leans,
His tender glances downward bent,
And win the dreams to sweet delay
Till stars and shadows yield to day.

THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

How They Talk—What They Talk About.

Many of the Southern papers still hammer away at the President for the release of Jeff. Davis. A writer in the Louisville *Courier* thus directly appeals to Mr. Johnson:

"There is held as a prisoner at a fortress of the United States, one whose captivity is an utter paralysis of the Southern heart. While Jefferson Davis is there confined, it being in your power to release him, the people of the South can never feel any enthusiasm in your behalf, or any confidence that the Administration is reconciled to them. If at times, moved by your bold defiance to the enemies of their Government and yours, they feel their bosoms swell with sympathy and admiration, that emotion is quickly paralyzed by the thought of a feeble and almost blind, but noble old man, whose crime—if crime it be—is also theirs, being slowly tortured to death within the gloomy casements of Fortress Monroe."

Another Southern sheet thus pays its respects to Mr. Beecher, who only a few weeks ago was enthusiastically petted by every paper in the reconstructed region:

"Beecher has slid back into the radical style, which he came from originally. No better could be expected from the Puritanical, smooth-faced, gift-tongued Aminidab Sleek, who, on a certain well remembered occasion, had the impudence to nominate Beast Butler as the next President of the United States. The Democratic party is better without these dodgers than with them. Never did the sun shine on greater moral cowards than this whiffling parson of Plymouth Church and the equally whiffling shyster of the *Times*."

The Nashville *Banner* snuffed afar off the scent of the difficulties in Maryland, and with surpassing impudence issued its call to arms in the following terms:

"Well, this looks like war. Let every Southern man, every veteran 'in gray' be ready, at a moment's notice, to take up his musket in defense of the Union and Constitution, against these vile traitors who would disrupt a Government for which so much blood has already been shed."

The Macon, Mississippi, *Beacon*, remonstrates against the "low and cringing" Southern habit of making pleasure tours to Northern watering places, and patronizing Northern colleges and discovers a droll recommendation for Southern institutions to medical students:

"Why should medical students go North when you have them in New Orleans and Mobile? If you object to the health of New Orleans, there is Mobile as healthy as any city in the Union. In winter there is no freezing weather to interfere with dissection, in summer no sickness to prevent your remaining and practising in the hospitals."

A bit of unusual frankness is this testimony from the Augusta *Constitutionalist* to the usefulness and good behavior of the negroes:

"They have been of immense utility in the past, and are, if properly cared for, capable of prodigious service in the future. Great proportions of them preserve their urbanity of deportment, system of labor and modesty of speech. They have, considering their opportunities and numbers, behaved, in critical periods with exemplary fidelity and generosity. No servile race on the face of the earth ever received sudden and violent emancipation with equal imperturbability."

A glimpse of the old familiar plantation style will be recognized in the following scrap from the Memphis *Appeal*:

"The difference between the negro of the South and the barbarian in his native wilds is as great as between a Southern gentleman and a white-cravatted Yankee blue-belly."

A CASE OF FARO.

The Consequence of Fighting the Tiger—A Man Loses All he has at Faro, and then Loses his Life in the River—A River Reminiscence.

[From the Louisville Courier.]

Hermann Burkhardt has been an industrious, hard-working German. He was a wagonmaker by trade, and earned an honest living by "hard knocks." He had some companions in the shop who were in the habit of visiting a faro establishment on Third street. One of them, on Saturday night, won some eighty or ninety dollars. Burkhardt drew about thirty dollars, his wages, and going with some of the boys to several of the beer-houses which most do abound on Market street, imbibed enough of King Gambrinus's wine to make him reckless of consequences. He accompanied them to the faro bank, and lost all his money. On Sunday he borrowed more money from a shopmate, and tried to muzzle the tiger again. Of course he lost. That night he went to the river, and when last seen, hired a skiff to row across to Jeffersonville. He started about opposite the foot of Sand Island, and has not been seen since. Yesterday afternoon the skiff was found lodged on the head of Corn Island, and Mr. Burkhardt's sister, who lives in Jeffersonville, and whom he pretended that he was going over to see, says that he never came near her. The supposition is that the unfortunate man rowed to the middle of the river and threw himself in. It is well known that he grieved terribly over his losses at the gaming table, but none of his friends anticipated such a tragic ending of the affair. There is no doubt the man, driven to desperation by his losses, ended his life by springing into the river.

The history of mankind is filled with such instances. They are most instructive lessons against the evils of gambling. We remember that, some fourteen years ago, we started down the river on the steamer Sparhawk. On board there was a young man from West Tennessee, the son of a Presbyterian clergyman, living in a town just back of Memphis. The young man had taken a lot of cotton to Cincinnati, where he had disposed of it, and used a portion of the money for buying groceries, clothing, &c., for use on his father's plantation. After his purchases he had some three thousand dollars left. On the boat, some gamblers got hold of him, and succeeded in winning every cent he had. When at or opposite the foot of Island No. 10, on the Mississippi, the poor youth went on the hurricane deck, and after promenading back and forth a few moments, put a pistol to his temple, and ended his shame and life at the same time. Such incidents are not infrequent, and they speak loudly against the crime of gambling.

Manufacturing Failures.

[From the N. Y. Economist.]

During the last few days, three failures have occurred in connection with woolen manufacture; one at Cohoes, involving about $900,000 of liabilities, another at Fitchburg, Connecticut, to the extent of $280,000, and yet another at Leicester, Massachusetts, also for a considerable amount. In the case of the larger of these firms, the failure is probably in some degree attributable to the reckless management; but the occurrences are such as to be regarded as the natural issue of the condition of affairs among our manufacturers which sagacious observers have, for some time, viewed with no little anxiety. The class of merchants upon whom manufacturers have to rely for advances of capital, have had good reason for knowing that the woolen manufacturers especially are very generally in an unsatisfactory condition as respects financial resources. During the advance in prices from the beginning of the war to the beginning of 1865, manufacturers realized large profits, which they have invested to a large extent in additional buildings and machinery. This enlarged productive power is now brought into play, without adequate capital to work it. The market is over-supplied with goods, and heavy losses are made upon the production of the mills; so that what was gained during the advance in prices is now being lost under the decline.

Had manufacturers taken the prudent course of saving their gains, in an available form, as a protection against the reaction, which must inevitably succeed the inflation, they would have been in a position to endure the ordeal through which they are now passing. But this, as a rule, they have not done; and they have now to rely upon the assistance of their agents at the distributing centers, who, unless inextricably committed to their affairs, will stand at a safe distance. It would be needless to attempt to disguise the fact that the condition of affairs is too general not to give the most serious apprehension of widespread trouble among our manufacturers at no very distant day.

DR. LORING, in his address before the ... State Fair, stated ... value of the principal cr[ops] ... 1860 this value reached ... States alone, exclusive ... tobacco of the State... twenty-one States ... putation of ... mate the gr... 000,000. Of ... mate the ...

The Pittsburgh Commercial: Saturday, November 10, 1866.

Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1866.

THE GRAND RESULT.

The elections of Tuesday have ratified the verdict of condemnation which those of October rendered against the President on the issue he raised with Congress.

NEW YORK has re-elected FENTON by a majority which, though not large, is decisive—and this, too, in the face of the most deliberate and monstrous frauds in the city and vicinity. The next Congressional delegation from that State will stand as now—twenty-one Republicans to ten Democrats. The Empire State—of which the President had so many hopes—stands as she stood before—firmly against him and in favor of Congress.

The great NORTH-WEST the home of Radicalism not less than New England, has spoken as she alone can speak—MICHIGAN, WISCONSIN, ILLINOIS, and MINNESOTA, have denied to Mr. JOHNSON even so much as the smallest crumb of consolation. In the States named all but three of the Representatives are Republican now,—although returns are not complete, we are gratified in saying the number will not be less in the next Congress.

MASSACHUSETTS has nearly extinguished the Democratic party in that State, and by an aggregate majority almost too large to count, pronounced for Congress. Her delegation will remain unanimous.

NEW JERSEY, hitherto the left wing of the rebellion, has wheeled into line, and given the Republicans a gain of two members of Congress. Her condemnation—under the circumstances—is most emphatic, and so Mr. JOHNSON even must regard it.

IN MISSOURI—where as in Maryland, the rebellious element since the war closed has swarmed and spawned at a fearful rate, it is barely possible Johnsonism has gained a member or two. But little consolation will there be in that.

KANSAS, it is not to be doubted, is true, with her single member opposed to the President—and so, too, of NEVADA, in all probability.

In MARYLAND—where the rebellious feeling is as ripe as ever—Johnsonism has gained two members—a result when rightly viewed, that is more condemnatory of "My Policy" than any other would be.

DELAWARE has simply clung to the idol she has never forsaken. It would be almost a cruelty to take her from Mr. JOHNSON. Her single member in the next, as in the present Congress, will be on the side of the lost cause.

—So, of ninety-one Representatives elected on Tuesday, Johnsonism, we conclude, has twenty-four or twenty-five at the largest—a possible gain of three; a gain balanced by the Republican gain in Pennsylvania alone in October.

Who would have it stand better? How could it be worse for a President who appealed to the people to pass upon his official conduct?

HOW IT LOOKS.

The grand encounter being over, and the general results having been announced from all parts of the field, we "feel to improve the occasion" by some practical remarks.

And first, we see here the difference between light and darkness. A short time since, a Southern sage, noted for the sweetness that rue and boneset have imparted to his temper, turned his eye towards the States that have the good fortune to stand low in his estimation. Its vulture glance, as it swept the whole Northern horizon, encountered nothing but dark, portentious clouds big with latent thunders and forked lightnings, save and except the one small point where two-fisted JOHN MORRISSEY had taken his position, amid the WOODSES and BROOKSES and other Tammany ruralities. New York city, as we have already announced to our readers, has gone for JOHN MORRISSEY and the Democrats, as was befitting to their distinguished candidate, by a smashing majority at the first "round." The city that boasts Five Points for its hub has had a triumph. But the more intelligent counties of the Empire State have had theirs, too, in large and increased Republican majorities. In the city, the only luminous locality to blear-eyed sectionalism, the Union men strove manfully for the honor of the country, but the aggregation of all sorts of dubious materials thrown in from the four quarters of the globe and the South to boot, was too much for them.

New England and the glorious West have vindicated their fame, and demonstrated their relationship to each other and their joint participation in the benefits of an American education in American schools. They have given new proofs of devotion to the Union, and of their appreciation of free elections and a free Congress. Thousands and tens of thousands are figures that numerate their majorities for the Union and freedom. New Jersey takes, among the old States, her stand decidedly on the same side, as Kansas does, among the new.

In Maryland, the returned rebels have been more successful than they were in their former visits, under LEE. It is needless to say, "they voted as they shot." They gulped down the oath and pitched in their ballots—perjury the precursor of their franchise.

Secondly, we see how the battle with "Northern traitors" stands, for we fear it is not entirely over, and what are its ultimate prospects. If the President, having heard the voice of the people, which he has professed to be waiting for, and to hold in veneration, shall now be endowed with the wisdom to acquiesce in the verdict, he will undoubtedly spend the remainder of his official term, in the administration of the duties of his high position, with some direct reference to the people's wishes, now unequivocally expressed. In that case, he may retrieve some of his lost influence in the nation, and do the country good service, as well as secure for himself personally and officially a higher and fairer place in history than his late unhappy course seemed to augur for him. It is neither the wish nor the interest of the patriotic Union people to wantonly quarrel with their Chief Magistrate. And surely it is not to his credit or his advantage to prolong a quarrel which he has unwisely begun with them.

Thirdly and lastly, we see in the results of the election, not only excellent reasons why the lovers of the country should fill the air with loud and grateful hurrahs, but also why the Democrats should be resigned to the situation. The intelligence and patriotism of the country, that saved it from the rebellion, will conduct its affairs safely in peace. Party was not then the ruling idea, and it will not be now. The absurd talk of revolution, Northern traitors, despotism, may do for electioneering clap-trap, to catch the simple. Let it be now dismissed, and we shall have prosperous times, politically and materially, and the country will, under Union auspices, be united and entire.

MARYLAND.

This is a State lost. But we know how it came about. Since the war closed, the beaten rebels have swarmed into that State, more especially into the city of Baltimore, in thousands. Failing in the attempt to obtain possession of the election machinery, they resorted to wholesale perjury. Intent only, if possible, on redeeming the lost cause, they hesitated at nothing; but, as at Ball's Bluff and Fort Pillow, adopted means and went to extremes which only would subserve the ends in view.

In this way the State of Maryland has been wrested from the Republicans. The loss of the Legislature places it against the Amendment—unless there be a change of front on that question—loses two Representatives and a United States Senator, and insures adverse legislation for some time to come. It is one of those reverses which illustrate the similarity of the issue between the military and civil contest. As the one triumphed all the more grandly through reverses, so will the other spread wider and penetrate deeper as the result of the new resolution which its supporters will take.

THE Poor House of Erie county, New York, would seem to be not so bad a place to have lodgings in. The Buffalo *Express*, with exquisite irony, calls it "Starvation Hall," and proceeds to give some items in the bill of expenses, thus: Only $3,000 for tea; $500 for oysters, and $900 for whisky and cigars—with other things to match. The *Express* thinks the restaurants had better be closed up, under competition so sharp as this.

THE SOUTH AND THE AMENDMENT.

The reader should not suffer himself to think lightly on this question. No man who desires to see harmonious relations restored once more among all the States, will fail to appreciate the magnitude of the consequences which will attach to the adoption or rejection of the Amendment by the South. A favorable decision will hasten the hour when the States will be practically restored to their old places; but if the decision be unfavorable it will not only postpone, and perhaps for a long period, their restoration, but in all probability lead to the substitution for the present ones terms more exacting and radical. Hence the interest which attends the development of public sentiment in the South, and the importance which thoughtful men attach to reliable information from that quarter. It is an interest akin to that which attended the movements of the armies before the surrender,—for the civil contest now going on, so far as vital principles are concerned, is but the continuation of the one which ended with the surrender of LEE. It is not to be doubted that the apostacy of President JOHNSON has caused a postponement—inflicted what appears to be a disaster and delayed the realization of fond hopes, precisely as the blunders—or worse—of military leaders put off the day of triumph over the enemy in the field.

The disappointments and the delay then had their compensation, in results of far greater magnitude and more enduring than they could have been had an earlier success been achieved. In the inscrutable ways of Providence, it was through long suffering and great cost that the victory was won. In the conflict of ideas—in the contest between Freedom and Slavery,—between Radicalism and Conservatism, if you choose—we feel sure if there be defeat and delay in store for those who battle for the principles and ideas which ever underlie Civilization and true advancement, it is, as it was with the military contest, that a greater and more enduring victory may be achieved. Ideas have a natural growth. In the days, months, or, it may be, the years which are to elapse, the history of this struggle will record no exception to all experience. The ideas involved in the present struggle, are the masters of the situation, and will have supporters who will be drawn along step by step to the final consummation. If it were a party struggle—a question of expediency, to be decided in the councils of party leaders, and controlled by the machinery of ordinary party warfare, our faith would be different. But a struggle of ideas—of light against darkness—inspires us with a confidence as much higher than those known to mere party warfare, as the agencies of GOD are higher and surer than those of man.

That the South will come to have the right appreciation of the struggle in which they are so vainly battling, we have some hope,—and it is on this account that we watch every indication of popular sentiment there. And there are not wanting favorable signs. According to the degree of intelligence will be the degree of comprehension and the rate of progress—therefore nothing rapid should be expected in the South. Men and communities sometimes consent to think because of their necessities. It may be so with the South, where all that is wanted is enlightenment, if it be only to teach that people what is their interest. A selfish feeling may open the door through which better thoughts and agencies will enter and do the work for great principles. We think we see some such prospect dawning in the South. Whether its development be rapid or slow, we feel confident what the end will be. It is the South—as they estimate the stake—that can least afford to continue the struggle.

SCOLDING.

The art and mystery of scolding has been commonly supposed to have reached its highest perfection of culture and practice, among an unhappy class of the gentler sex who have passed, through a vista of vices and misfortunes, into a sour and peevish anility. This we suspect to be an erroneous hypothesis. Old women are not the only scolds. There are men who have thoroughly established for themselves the character of adepts, who can command the sharp and jagged language of vituperation, and spit it out in sour and spiteful tones, equal to any that ever rung in the headquarters of Billingsgate. For our part, we are disposed to award the palm of primacy in the art of scolding, not to any venerable sisterhood, but to the brotherhood of the Southern press, especially to those of the late political metropolis of the lost cause.

Scolding is the forlorn resort of anger and conscious impotence, and both these are operating with sweeping efficiency on the speech of the Richmond press. A daily flux of mad and silly talk is the result. They are in a perpetual ferment about the negroes at home and the radicals abroad, furious at both, and incapable of curtailing the freedom of either, or of securing to their own wild utterances any better reception than blank indifference and positive ridicule. They fret and rave worse than they did during the rebellion, when braver rebels were trying to *do* something bad in the same line with their talk.

We have no pleasure in speaking thus, as we have none in seeing the consummate folly that suggests it. We are sorry that all manliness of wisdom has forsaken our brethren of the Southern press, in their misfortunes, and that they pursue a course that is only calculated to aggravate their troubles, while it repels the sympathy, counsel and aid that would gladly mitigate and, as soon as practicable, remove them. We are not ignorant of the difficulties of the Southern people, nor are we indifferent to them. And the sooner they get wiser and better counsellors, or those installed in the office come to more discretion, the sooner will their domestic, pecuniary and political affairs get into the way of amendment. Their present course only tends to perpetuate the ruins caused by the rebellion, and to postpone indefinitely the prosperity that that wild political madness wantonly sacrificed.

HOPEFUL.

BUNYAN'S character, Mr. HOPEFUL, was but a piece of sorry despondency, compared with the sanguine editor of the Richmond *Times*, who gathers grapes from thorns and figs from thistles, as though they were their natural products. He anticipates from the Republican victories the most delightful results to the Democratic party, of which he and his Southern associates are outside members. His joy is only moderated by a double contingency, represented in his article by a couple of *ifs*. *If* the Republican party shall get into a quarrel and division, about the spoils, and *if* the Democrats shall take advantage thereof, all will yet be well. The editor comforts himself and tries to cheer the Democrats with the general sentiment, that the contest between the friends and the enemies of the country may have a long time to run. That is just what we think, with the advantage of numbers, victory and right on our side, and, as the editor well observes, "the party in the race that has the best bottom will ultimately come out ahead."

BARON JAMES VON ROTHSCHILD is the head of the famous family house of that name, and supposed to be the richest member of it. Yet he would probably give nine-tenths or more of his wealth to-day if he could only enjoy a few more years of health. This poor man, with all his millions, cannot avert the insidious ravages of a disease, which has destroyed one eye, and will, in a short time, deprive him of the other. And then, too, like WILLIAM B. ASTOR, he cannot eat an ordinary meal, without suffering all the indescribable tortures of the most aggravated form of dyspepsia.

EMPLOYMENT for the ex-rebel generals is bespoken by the *National Intelligencer*, in case of a foreign war. How would Pennsylvania Bucktails and New York Zouaves feel about obeying the orders of Mr. ROBERT E. LEE; or Indiana and Ohio boys at being required to follow the lead of Mr. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON? Somehow or other, it wouldn't seem exactly the thing, for a few years to come, anyway.

THE Montreal *Witness* puts in a plea for mercy to the condemned Fenians. It thinks the idea of executing men anywhere for political offenses should be given up. It refers to the fact that in England not for a long while has the crime of treason been punished with death, while in the United States, out of the large number that might be executed, not one has suffered the penalty. The solitary case of JOHN BROWN, and the unenviable fame of HENRY A. WISE, in that connection, are referred to as a warning rather than an example. The execution of the Fenians is scarcely probable.

CHANCES FOR SPECULATION IN THE SOUTH.

The attractions, of a physical kind, that make a country desirable for residence and enterprise, are abundant in the Southern States. They have a genial climate, a soil easily tilled, and affording products that are always in demand; they have ample facilities for manufactures and easy communications with markets on the seaboard. The price of land has always been less than in other sections of the country having equal advantages, and the present social condition indicates a probability that it will become still lower. To one of the aspects of the case alone do we refer in this article, and we invite to it the notice of all concerned, especially the lond owners of the South.

A project has been broached contemplating the removal of all the colored people, which constitute the laboring class, from the Southern States to some other locality. This may be merely the dream of some visionary friend of the negro, suggested by the unhappy condition of the race at present. But it may, quite as rationally, be deemed the feeler of some scheme of land speculation. If the latter, its favorable reception in some influential quarters of the South must be highly encouraging. Persons, not suspected at home of being insane, have caught it up as a most happy and opportune suggestion, affording a chance to the South of being freed from the negroes. Of course, no tolerably shrewd plan of speculation could anticipate the entire and absolute removal of the negro people from their present localities. Only the political blindness of the South is capable of such a visionary idea. But every degree of reduction in the number of Agricultural laborers is accompanied by a proportionate degree of depreciation in the value of land. What is land worth without hands to cultivate it?

Well, suppose them gone, or so greatly reduced in number by removals and wretched treatment as to be incapable of cultivating the land, what then? Why, the Southern dreamers tell us that foreign laborers will come in. So they will. But Northern speculators will get there before them, and buy the lands at prices agreeable to themselves. Or, if they do not, the negotiations of shrewd German laborers will secure the same advantages. They will not go there to seek work, but to seek land to work, and the land owners will be the land workers. Land divested of laborers will not support persons. The present owners of the land, if they lose or drive away the present laborers on the land, will also be obliged by necessity to part with the land itself. And so their policy to get a new set of laborers will result in their getting a new set of land owners too. But where will the present owners be?

This is no fancy. Even here in the North, the great majority of foreign citizens do not settle down with the intention of being hired laborers as long as they live. They escape that condition just as soon as they can. And many come already supplied with the means of purchasing property from the first. And the idea of their becoming perpetual serfs in the South, or of their taking the place of the slaves on sugar plantations, in the cotton fields or the rice swamps is utterly preposterous. Past experience has shown that they will not labor with the blacks, and it is proof that they will not labor in the condition that the blacks occupied. Besides, when the blacks are out of the way, if that could be, the land will be within their reach as purchasers and owners as it is in the new settlements of the West.

The true policy of the Southern land owners, therefore, is to improve and cherish the labor that they now have, by employing and paying honestly the laborers who are on the ground. If they will turn a deaf ear to the suggestions of their own passions and to the counsels of those who have led them to the verge of ruin, they may regain their lost prosperity and be independent of the schemes of speculators and the dreams of political visionaries, all of which are conditioned on the folly of the Southern people.

AUSTRIA'S LAST RESORT.

Whenever Austria is driven to the wall—whenever the House of Hapsburg is in extremity—there is one device, to obtain time for recuperation, on which reliance has been invariably placed. It is the last resort of the reigning dynasty; the final straw at which they catch to save themselves from drowning, and the empire over which they rule from annihilation. History affords so many instances of their reliance on this special means of rescue from actual or impending disaster, that it would be tedious to ransack its pages for particulars of them all. To go back, however, but little more than two hundred years, we find three notable illustrations of this peculiar development of diplomatic resource which have been consummated, and rumor has it that a fourth is shortly to be given.

This last resort of tottering Austria and her sinking Kaisers is Matrimony. The Hapsburg family is a prolific one, particularly in the article of daughters. One or more of the archducal brood is almost sure to be very beautiful; a tendency to thickness of the lips being the only drawback to almost perfect comeliness of face and feature to which they are subject. The unfortunate flower of the group, supplied by each succeding generation, who possesses the most marked graces of appearance and manner, is the one selected as the possible victim that events may call for. She is, so to speak, laid aside as a species of prospective peace offering, ready to be brought forth at the threatening point of any crisis for immolation on the altar of her country. She knows her fate from childhood, and, with the fortitude of her race, resigns herself to it with becoming serenity. Thus has it ever been, in all ages of the world. From the shadowy period of mythologic fancy down to the palpable realities of our own time, we see the same idea pervading human nature, and only differing in its form of execution; the idea that the anger of gods and men can only be appeased by the sacrifice of some exceptionally lively maiden, the main point of distinction between the antique and modern modes of accomplishing the sacrifice, being that, then the maid was dissected by sacredotal knives, now by editorial pens.

The name of the Imperial limb whom FRANCIS JOSEPH, or his mother—who is said to be the real ruler of Austria—is going to bring forward to meet the present emergency, has not been revealed. Whether it is the eldest daughter or the youngest sister of the Kaiser, we cannot tell. The former would be about sixteen, the latter somewhere between twenty and thirty years of age. The royal youth to whom report annexes her, is son of him who has already annexed so large a portion of the family domains. It is Prince HUMBERT, heir apparent of King VICTOR EMANUEL. Correspondents writing from Italy, say he is a quiet, amiable youth, more resembling in disposition his mother than his bluff, crowned trooper of a sire. Should the young couple come together, it is but charity for even Republicans to wish them happiness; but happiness and Hapsburg alliances seem an impossible affinity. There is a fate attached to them which is almost appalling in its uniformity of wretchedness and disaster. When we think of the miserable life led by LOUIS the Thirteenth of France and ANNE of Austria, and the utter failure of all the plans their union was intended to promote; when we bring to mind the horrible dower of calamity that MARIE ANTOINETTE seemed to bring to LOUIS the Sixteenth, and the train of ill-fortune that followed NAPOLEON from the day MARIE LOUISA entered Paris, we cannot but think that a new and half consolidated Italy would be best without the presence of a bride possessed of such a baleful heritage of antecedents.

NAPOLEONIC VITALITY.—The French Emperor evidently belongs to that class of wiry valetudinarians, who set at naught all auguries concerning common chances of life, and keep—if public men—the public mind in an aggravating condition of uncertainty, as to whether they will sink into untimely graves, or hang on to some hidden fibre of vitality, until they fairly dry up, and, metaphorically speaking, get blown away. JEFFERSON DAVIS is another of the same sort; and we could readily call to mind many more names of those prominent in history, who, thus apparently standing face to face with Death, have yet kept the grim reaper at bay for three-quarters of a century. In the case of NAPOLEON, the Atlantic Telegraph informs us, one day, he is expected to give up the ghost at any moment, and the next, that he is going to preside over a Military Commission. We imagine NAPOLEON has a stronger hold of life than the Cable is willing to afford him.

EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES ABOUT HOME.

A man could never make much of a reputation for wisdom on the simple remark that home is, on the whole, the best place for boys, yet many a wise saying that can be traced through a dozen languages and as many centuries of the past, has not one half the sound, practical sense. Many a heart-broken father would now give a fortune to have seen the wisdom of it ten or fifteen years ago. Nor need we restrict the word *boys* to the extreme of youthfulness. The truth is applicable in its full force to boys much in advance of the roundabout period. If they can just as well be kept at home till they are men, their sinews well knit and their characters of as firm a texture, by all means there let them be. Whatever their coursings around the great world they are to act in, let home be always the point of departure and let the word never mean aught else than the family circle under the old roof-tree.

But the boys must be educated. Some minds see in this simple proposition a further one announcing the consequent necessity of sending them from home. Our own is not of this order. Circumstances may be such that the one follows from the other, but, where it is so, it is due to these circumstances, not to anything inherent in the propositions themselves. Our idea of the family is that it is in its very nature an educational institution of the very highest order. So far as it goes, and in its sphere, a sphere, too, that covers the most sacred and fundamental departments of our being, it can admit of no rivalship. It needs accessories from without, but it is a thousand pities when those accessories are so entirely wanting about home that they can be enjoyed only at the sacrifice of the blessed arts and noble sciences to be acquired under the tutelage of a judicious father, and of a mother who knows every avenue to the boy's heart, and has watched every step of his mental development.

We have, in effect, admitted that such cases occur. It would be setting too low an estimate upon the learning of the schools to say that it is never to be sought except when within the home range. Let the price be paid when it is assessed by an inevitable necessity. We only urge the supreme importance of reducing these cases of necessity to the minimum.

If a man can choose where he will be sick, he will certainly lay his head upon his own pillow at home. And yet there are instances in which one is glad to avail himself of the medical skill found concentrated in a hospital. He is living, perhaps, far off in the country, where the practitioners in the neighborhood can not be expected to be acquainted with so unusual or obscure a disease as his. So he leaves home for the hospital, but it is under the protest of all the instincts of his nature, not only as a man, but especially as a sick man. He certainly wishes he lived near enough to the requisite medical talent, to summon it to his own house, and, doubtless, his chances of recovery would be greatly improved could it be so.

The analogy needs not be drawn out. It would be regarded a very strange thing if, in a great city, no eminent physicians and surgeons could be found to respond to the ten thousand exigencies of a large population. Neither of these wealthy cities would be slow to admit that all cases beyond the merest routine of medical or surgical practice must needs be sent off to Philadelphia or New York for treatment. If by any chance such a state of things should come to exist, we should summon all our energies to gather here some of the more eminent of the profession.

Now, to come abruptly to the point, is there a shadow of reason why young men should be sent from Pittsburgh and Allegheny homes, from under the influence of Pittsburgh and Allegheny churches, pastors and associations, to get their necessary mental furniture? Shall we pack them off to some corner of the land, and by the same mail forward our generous and grateful contributions for founding and sustaining the institutions there?

To saddle one's self with all the paraphernalia of a pic-nic, tramp over miles of boulders and briers, and to eat a cold luncheon on a mountain peak, with all the deprivations of a first night's encampment and all the risks of weather, will do very fairly as a bit of romance and variety, but as a matter of settled policy, it lacks apology.

If Pittsburgh has any money to spare for educational institutions—and who doubts it?—let her be as generous as she will towards the needy. But when it comes to making provision for her own sons and daughters, in the name of common sense, let her try if a thousand dollars cannot do as much at home as though it were expressed to any point beyond the rim of our horizon, however great a distance from our own hearth stones may be urged in its recommendation.

AFTER ELECTION.

A month has passed since the election in our commonwealth. The result is "accepted" universally and honestly. The affairs of business and politics, of home and workshop, of Church and State, go on as before, quietly, peacefully, prosperously. There is no stoppage, no crash, no jar. The days are shorter and nights cooler than they were a month ago, but this can't be attributed to the Republican party or its success. Political articles have shrunk in number and extent, and develope less heat than they did before election, neither can this be credited to the Republicans. It would have been the same had the other party gained the victory in the contest. All parties acquiesce in the decisions of the ballot. It is American to do so.

The history of the country records but one exception. That was a big one. But it turned out so badly, that it is not likely to be repeated. It was foolish, it was wicked, it was not American, and the anomaly was ruinous to those who attempted it. They have "accepted" the consequences, at least they say they have. It would have been better had they accepted the case on its original ground. American people prize the free franchise too highly to discredit it by ignoring its power or resisting its decisions. Other elections were held yesterday in many States. When they are over, popular excitement will be lulled, too, as with us. The victors may feel tickled, and the losers may look sour, but all will accord in the popular decision, and our public affairs will move on quietly and safely. The vote gives them impulse and direction.

TEXAS AND THE AMENDMENT.

The Legislature of the State of Texas having, by a vote of seventy to five, rejected the Constitutional Amendment, has placed itself outside of argument on that question. The other Southern States, it is quite evident, are prepared to pronounce against the measure. It is only a small minority of the Southern people that are for it. Congress will experience but little difficulty should the Amendment—through the action of the South—fail. There will still be there the minority and the vast majority in the North to instruct it in what to do. These elections, whose magnificent results we are now recording, open the way and light the path.

The Roman Catholic Church in Austria.

A Vienna letter says: Here in Vienna the Catholic Church has succeeded in defeating an excellent project of the civic authorities. Seeing how deficient the schools are and how imperfect the instruction, it was wished to found a school for teachers—a "pedagogium," as it was called—where, without reference to creed, young men should be prepared to become efficient schoolmasters. The Nuncio at once stepped in and put a stop to the plan. The clergy are resolved on no account whatever to lose the hold they have over the population by influencing the minds of the young. Any proposition for departing from the narrow prescribed paths is at once rejected by them. This step on their part has given rise to much irritation. That Government, too, should not have the courage to support an undertaking promising so much good, is looked on as a proof that nothing really good may be expected from it.

Important to Soldiers.

All soldiers who have one hundred dollars bounty due them should remember that since the beginning of August, when the bill giving them one hundred dollars additional bounty was passed by Congress, some three months have already elapsed, and that the Department had limited the payment to those only who apply within six months' time, half of which has expired. Those who have not yet applied should do so immediately. Pennsylvania and Ohio soldiers should apply to their State agents located in Washington, who will make the proper application and collection without charge. Col. Frank Jordan is agent for Pennsylvania.

—John Morrissey gives as his motive for being a candidate for Congress that he has a son twelve years of age, and he feels it "a duty that I owe to him to make my record as clear and honorable as possible, that my manhood may atone for the follies and errors of my youth and leave behind me memories of which my son in after years may be proud and that will cast no shadow upon his path through life."

THE EROTIC MANIA IN POETRY.

For more than a quarter of a century after the appearance of "Don Juan" the streams that flowed or trickled from Parnassus were singularly pure and undefiled. They did not always bound and leap and sparkle with the life and vigor which is irrepressible; nor was the music of their murmuring uniformly free from discord; but the most insignificant rivulet of them all had, at least, the negative merit of being free from any taint of nastiness. Within the past few years, however, there has been evidenced a strong tendency to foul these limpid waters once again. The school, which has devoted itself to this unworthy desecration, is not impelled by the mere reckless contempt of its own race, that Byron cynically cherished. On the contrary, it professes a profound and psychologic sympathy with the very well-springs of human emotion—more especially of those emotions whose source is physical desire. The latest and, beyond doubt, the most gifted of the apostles of this new dispensation of erotism is Mr. Algernon Charles Swinburne, who has given to the world a volume entitled "Laus Veneris, and other Poems and Ballads."* No book recently published has been the object of so much curiosity, criticism, eulogy, hostility and general comment and analysis; and but little is left to say about it that has not been already said. Mr. Swinburne is a poet, a very young man, and he certainly has all a very young man's fire—and faults. Mingled with the faults, however, there is a great deal of exquisite fancy, of most excellent feeling, and, occasionally, of positive genius—as that word is used in its most elevated sense, when applied to literary inspiration. No one can fail to discover in much that he has written the first workings of a master mind in the region of speculative thought, though the treasures that he brings to the surface are crude. His gold is not refined, as yet; and often the precious vein can with difficulty be extracted from the hard, valueless mass in which it lies embedded. As in the case of Owen Meredith, it seems to be a besetting sin with Mr. Swinburne to affect a tone of sentimental materialism and a morbid desire to vent ideas which he is aware must place him in a state of antagonism to what are known as the conventional proprieties.

His choice of subjects calls for a large exercise of toleration; the more so, as he seems to have made his selection in a spirit of defiant disdain of the ordinary currents of public opinion. As a natural consequence he has brought upon his head an avalanche of censure the like of which has not fallen since the time when the Edinburgh Review endeavored to crush Byron. Like Byron, he has retorted, with an elaborate and plausible communication to an English literary paper, in which he defends himself, and intimates that the ripe judgment of society on certain matters is neither so just nor so worthy of acceptance as the impulse of his own imagination. Now,—without permitting any one to class us among the "prurient prudes," at whom that eccentric and exceedingly disagreeable person, Charles Reade, grows so indignant,—we have no hesitation in declaring that we cannot agree with this assumption on the part of Mr. Swinburne. The set of ideas he is pleased to cultivate have not been placed under ban merely because they are tainted with grossness; for there are gross things from which much good may be extracted, and the purest of writers must necessarily treat of them; but Mr. Swinburne picks them out deliberately and revels in them with a relish, that can only be bred of headstrong opposition to recognized restrictions upon unlimited license. He is, indeed, a fastidiously educated Walt Whitman. The one philosophizes on the inmost secrets of nature with the coarse and sensual instinct of a full-brained loafer; the other with the delicate but equally sensual dilletantism of an intellectual Sybarite. Therein is Swinburne more apt for mischief than Whitman. The repulsiveness of the latter's poison is its own antidote; but the former's is so elegantly made up and so sweetly sugared, as to cause it to be taken without suspicion; and its insidious influence thus has opportunity to spread without exciting suspicion.

The objections to some of Mr. Swinburne's poems are not, as he would seek to argue, conceived in a captious and censorious mood, nor have they been urged with needless force and severity. What benefit can ever accrue to mankind from the study of and meditation on such a work as *Laus Veneris*? Granted that it has power, that it shows a keen insight into motive and the origin and culmination of absorbing passion; allow that the diction is splendid, the imagery glowing, the main idea—most likely because others did not care to entertain it—original; yet what have we gained when we have read it? Absolutely nothing; for we all know—at least all of us who can understand Mr. Swinburne's meaning—that there is a variety of animal attraction, peculiar to certain organizations, which can deaden every moral faculty, extinguish the last spark of virtue and destroy religion. Surely it is bad enough to know this, and, knowing it, to strive to steer through life, without encountering the storm and almost certain shipwreck that overtake those who thus pass, as it were, beyond their own control. It is not well that a fatal proclivity of human weakness should be gratuitously suggested for contemplation. It is perilous to tempt the weaklings with the glittering fascination of a mortal sin.

But Mr. Swinburne coquettes with this terrible phantom of guilty love continually. He has depraved himself with too much meditation on unhealthy matters that are better left alone. Take his *Phaedra*, for instance. What subject should have been more irredeemably repulsive to the mind of a comparative youth, if that mind were properly balanced? And then his apostrophe to *Hermaphroditus*. What mania for all that is revolting could have put it into his head to revive a reminiscence of that mythologic excuse for the perverted manhood of the Greeks and Romans? There are several other poems, republished by Mr. Carleton from the London edition of Mr. Swinburne's volume, which are open to denunciation from those who deem it desirable that certain outcroppings of cerebral activity should not be openly circulated in the form of ardent and attractive rythmic measure. Interspersed with these are many others that are charming, and on which we would wish to bestow unlimited praise. There cannot be a question that Mr. Swinburne shows more promise of excellence, that may mature in time to come, than any one whom we have to look to as the successor of Tennyson and Longfellow. His errors are those which years may tone down, and, perhaps, eradicate. His beauties are of the kind that cannot fail to bloom into more exquisite form and color and fragrance, as the soil that nurtures them becomes freed from the impurities that now incumber it. It is too much like a hot-bed now, and produces a tropically rich, but rank and miasmatic sort of vegetation. Other growths will succeed: gorgeous and luxuriant enough, but less liable to taint the atmosphere which those who would admire them will have to enter.

*LAUS VENERIS, AND OTHER POEMS AND BALLADS—By Algernon Charles Swinburne. New York: Carleton. London: Moxon & Co. Pittsburgh: Henry Miner.

Mutterings of Mormon Trouble.

The further West we get exchanges from, the stronger seems the belief that civil war in Utah cannot be postponed much longer. Outrages of the most atrocious kind are constantly perpetrated by armed bands of Mormons on stray Gentiles, and a perfect reign of terror is threatened if the outside settlers do not speedily pack up and quit the vicinity of the Saints. It is, of course, impossible to tell what the policy of the President would be in the event of actual hostilities being precipitated. He would most likely desire to try a conciliatory policy; hanging the editor of the *Vedette*, for instance, and arranging in a pleasant interview with Brigham Young, for the introduction of a sufficient number of United States soldiers into the territory, to enable the civil authorities to rid Salt Lake of the pestilent infidels, who do not believe in a score or two of wives and practice all the disgusting details of the latest development of the religion of Jo. Smith. But we are inclined to think that A. Johnson would reckon without his host. There are a few thousand young men, having some knowledge of the way in which a musket should be handled, who would start to their feet at the sound of the first Mormon shot, fired in a cause that embodies in itself all manner of uncleanness, every poisonous seed of latent treason and an idea of theocratic isolation totally at variance with the first principles of our Government, and dangerous to the sub-structure of our most valued institutions. These young men know enough of marching to get across the plains somehow, and, if they did once reach Utah, we don't think Uncle Samuel's domain would be much longer polluted with the presence of this degraded and mongrel community, which sets at defiance every acknowledged restriction of religion, morality and patriotism.

The Southern Exiles in Mexico—Card from Gen. Price, Governor Harris and Others.

The Nashville *Union and American* publishes a card addressed to that paper, and dated Carlotta, Mexico, October 10, signed by twenty-five of the Southerners, who have colonized there, and denying the report that the village had been sacked and burned, and a large majority of its inhabitants carried off as prisoners by the Liberals. They state that they have not been molested, and that the colony is prospering, the only enemies that they had to fear being the petty bands of robbers to be found there, as in all other Spanish countries. About twenty American colonists were suprised, captured and robbed at Omealca, and carried off as prisoners by a band of guerrillas, in May last, and about a week afterwards six other Americans met the same fate at the hands of a squad of the same band at La Punta, but these places are ten or twelve miles distant from Carlotta, and within three miles of each other. These Americans had "squatted" upon land held by the Liberals as a sort of outpost; and some natives who had been harshly treated by some of these settlers complained to this guerrilla band, who detained the Americans as prisoners for a few weeks. Upon their reaching the presence of Garcia, of the Liberal army, they were set at liberty, the party that captured them being severely denounced for having interfered with them. The card says: "The Imperial Government is giving to colonization all the encouragement that could be reasonably expected or desired at its hands. The Liberal party we are satisfied, is not disposed to oppose or retard colonization."

Delia Webster's Houses Again Fired—Destruction of $8,000 Worth of Property.

The Madison *Courier*, of Friday, gives the following account of another fire on the premises of Miss Delia Webster, in Trimble county, Ky.: "Our city was again illuminated last night by a large fire over the river on the premises of Miss Delia A. Webster. The flames were first seen about eleven o'clock, and continued increasing until one, then began gradually to abate, but did not die away much until four o'clock this morning, and now as we go to press at three, in the afternoon, the smoke is still rising from the ruins. A large barn, forty feet square, and some other outbuildings, were entirely consumed, as also several piles of seasoned lumber which she had got ready for some school buildings, including about ten thousand clapboards and considerable fencing. Miss Webster has had seventeen dwelling houses and four barns burned or otherwise destroyed upon her farm in Trimble county, Kentucky. Her losses by fire during the last two weeks amount to over eight thousand dollars, only three hundred of which is covered by insurance."

Taking Sheep to the West.

The Wheeling *Intelligencer* says: The taking of sheep from Ohio and Brooke counties, in this State, and Washington county, Pa., to the West, and putting them out on shares has got to be a rather extensive and profitable business. We have known of several instances lately in which large profits have been realized. Most of the sheep thus put out have been taken to Illinois, but a great many have gone also to Western Ohio and Indiana. The process is to drive out say a hundred head of good average sheep, and find a farmer who is willing to take them on his farm, attend to them and divide the wool and the increase every year. The profits to the man who puts out the sheep run up very fast by this arrangement, and the bargain also pays the farmer abundantly well for his trouble. Sheep that can be bought in this county for two and three dollars are worth in the West five and six. The margin of profit is very handsome. In this connection we may mention a recent transaction with a gentleman in Fauquier county, Virginia, by which he has been furnished with a thousand sheep on the shares for a term of ten years. He is to graze them on his farm and at the end of that time restore a like number to the seller, and in the meantime divide equally the wool and the increase of the flock.

SENATOR COWAN A LAW BREAKER.—A correspondent of the Greensburg *Herald* charges that Senator Edgar Cowan is a law breaker, inasmuch as he is practicing in the Supreme Court without having applied for and received a license to do so.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, ANDREW G. CURTIN, Governor of the said Commonwealth:

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, It has been the good and worthy custom of the Commonwealth to set apart, annually, a day for the special acknowledgment of the goodness of the ALMIGHTY, and for expressing by the whole people, at one time, and with a common voice, the THANKS and PRAISE which throughout the year are springing from the hearts of men; therefore,

I, ANDREW G. CURTIN, Governor of the COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, do, by this my proclamation, recommend that the good people of the COMMONWEALTH observe *Thursday, the Twenty ninth day of November next*, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and do then assemble in their respective churches, and places of worship, and make their humble thank-offering to ALMIGHTY GOD for all His blessings during the past year.

For the abundant gathered fruits of the earth; for the thus far continued activity of Industry; for the general preservation of health; and especially for that in HIS DIVINE MERCY, HE hath stayed the threatened Pestilence.

And, moreover, that they do beseech HIM to continue unto us all His blessings, and to confirm the hearts of the people of these United States, that by the lawful force of their will, Deeds of good, Justice, Wisdom and Mercy may be done.

GIVEN under my Hand and the great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this twenty ninth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-six, and of the Commonwealth the ninety-first.

BY THE GOVERNOR:

ELI SLIFER,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

THE AMAZONIAN VALLEY.

Interesting Statement by Prof. Agassiz.

In opening the third lecture before the Lowell Institute, Professor Agassiz remarked that if he succeeded in making out his case, he should show that there had taken place on the coast of Brazil the most extraordinary encroachment in the annals of geology, that there had also been great displacement in the whole Amazonian valley, and that all these changes had occurred within a comparatively recent geological period. But first he must go back somewhat into the physical history of South America.

Speaking on this latter subject, the Professor said it had become an axiom in geology that the highest mountains were the most recent, and that the table lands of Guiana and the high lands of Brazil were older than the Andes. It had been ascertained by scientific explorations fifteen years ago that the slopes of the mountains dipping toward the north contain deposits belonging to the transition period. The recent upheaval of the Andes showed that the trough now formed by them was once open to the Pacific. This valley in its formation had many of the characteristics of the Valley of the Mississippi, which was formed, first by the upheaval of the Laurentian hills to the north, trending east and west; next the upheaval of the Alleghanies, trending north and south, and leaving the plain of the Ohio open to the Pacific; and, last the upheaval of the Rocky Mountains. It became therefore, an interesting question how far the Mississippi trough was lined with cretaceous deposits. By the discovery of fossil fishes in the Ceara region, its age had been determined as belonging to the cretaceous period. He was free to admit that the basin had its present outline since the cretaceous period, and that whatever was now found in that trough was younger than the cretaceous beds. It had since been filled with deposits before described, and was now losing ground by the encroachments of the sea, to which point he would now turn attention.

Professor Agassiz gave the result of his examination of the coasts of Para River, and other localities farther south, and selected one locality for description upon the blackboard, proving by the existence of fragments of peat and stumps of trees on the coasts below high-water mark that solid land once existed where now the sea flows. There was evidence that there was a time when the bay of Marajo, now sixty miles wide, did not exist. Great changes had taken place even within three years. Encroachment was going on everywhere at the mouth of the Amazon, by the action of the tidal currents with the waves of the sea. There could be no doubt that all the islands on the coast owed their existence to this cause, and that the coast was once a continuous line. If so, the question arose, through what channel did the Amazon then discharge its waters? The lecturer answered this question by giving his opinion that the river formerly found its way through what is now the island of Marajo.

In considering the question how far these encroachments had gone, Professor Agassiz stated his belief that the coast formerly extended three hundred miles beyond its present boundaries, from the promontories of the Sierra to Eastern Guiana. It was also probable that some of the streams now flowing into the ocean south of the Amazon were tributaries of that river before the coast was encroached upon by the sea; and he was inclined to believe that the coast in the vicinity of the Orinoco had been similarly denuded, and that the continent was once joined with the West India Islands. How far the Gulf of Mexico owed its existence to the same origin, was a question for geologists to decide.

Professor Agassiz closed by commenting at some length upon the difference in the appearance of the glacial materials in the valley of the Amazon and in more Southern parts of Brazil. In the valley, he observed, these materials were regularly stratified, while in other localities they were blended. He had drawn from the first mentioned fact the conclusion that the valley was once barred to the sea and formed into a lake by the accumulation of moraine, and upon investigation and inquiry had found evidence to sustain this theory in the existence of extensive remains of this moraine.

AN OIL LAND SWINDLE.

A Distinguished Haytien in Trouble—He Buys $300,000 Worth of Oil Lands with Fictitious Drafts, and now Languisheth in Prison.

A Haytien oil operator has been victimizing the property holders in West Virginia, and has finally come to grief. The Parkersburg *Gazette* tells the story as follows: "I swear upon the heads of my two children whom I love so dearly, I will not wrong you. Though I am false to all the world beside, yet will I be true to you." Such were the emphatic words pronounced in a very emphatic and semi theatrical tone of voice by Pellitier the magnificent, whose gold headed cane was the envy of all the "Levee loafers." Antonio Pellitier the munificent, whose wealth scarce knew any bound—who drew untold sums from sources east, west, north and south. Captain Antonio Pellitier, the Beneficent, who gave fifty thousand acres of land to the Church with an express proviso that said land should be given to and settled by those poor and unfortunate devils yclept Church paupers or charity people. This gift of land is situated in some part of Virginia not yet explored, as no one has been able to find it as yet. Was this not a noble gift for a noble purpose, but alas, the magnificent, Beneficent, heroic Captain Antonio Pellitier, turns out to be a peculating, swindling scoundrel with out brains enough to carry out the magnificent "scheme" which a bolder and more scrupulous head had planned for him. But we will let our informant tell the tale his own way and the papers prove it "now be true."

Capt. Antonio Pellitier came to this country to purchase the principal part of the oil district, representing he had a Haytian claim of $500,000 indorsed by Mr. Wm. H. Seward, he gave his printed memorials to every one he wished to purchase any property from. On the strength of his memorials and representations of immense wealth, consisting of 150,000 acres of land in Southwestern Virginia, a house and lot on the corner of 17th street and Fifth Avenue, in New York, heavy shipping interests for which he could give large "bottomy bonds."

He came to the oil regions of West Virginia, and purchased property to the amount of $300,000 and over, giving drafts for the same on Jay Cooke & Co., of Washington, accepted by Victor Vinnair & Co., of Montreal, C. E., none of which were ever paid. In this way he purchased all the interest of Camden, Jones & McConoughy, the Wear & McFarland farm, the Keener farm, and Dr. Williamson's farm, representing fictitious interests as security. After his scheme fails, he audaciously returns and claims property for which he gave a worthless draft to Mr. Ludlow, of New York city, places said property on lease at Oil Rock, borrows money on said property, and threatens to arrest Mr. Ludlow for swindling him. But Mr. Ludlow took the initiative step, by arresting him, and sues for the face of the draft—$5,500—while the high-toned Pillitier "languisheth" in his prison cell, either to reform, or plan more devilltry. Probably the latter.

An Eastern Code.

The Annamite code has just been translated into French. It contains some curious laws. Under the head of suicide, it is ruled that if it has been caused by vexations, which the deceased has not been able to support, he who caused the death—no matter how indirectly—shall be brought before the tribunal, and the judge, before passing sentence, shall be careful to examine the face of the guilty person, to see if he has a hard and cruel air. The sentence commences with the bamboo, but when the case is aggravated the guilty party may lose his head. The Annamite laws are very severe in cases where a wife incites a husband to make away with himself, and enumerate at length the different vexations which may lead a man to prefer suicide to supporting any longer the conjugal yoke.

The code is often exceedingly minute in marking decrees; for example, it describes a wound, a red mark made on the skin, or a lump; and a citizen inflicting a bloody nose on another is open to receive thirty bamboo strokes; while a square inch of hair torn from the head brings a penalty of fifty strokes; a blow on the chest which produces spitting of blood, eighty; the same penalty for dirt thrown in a person's face, but one hundred if any happens to lodge in either eye or mouth; and for a serious wound, one hundred strokes and a year's exile; eight blows punish a wound inflicted in a natural opening of the body, such as ears and nostrils; it is a much more serious affair to steal clothes in winter than in summer; more serious to purloin food from persons who are hungry; and a man convicted of pulling away a ladder or loosening a saddle girth with intent must do so at the risk of bamboo, and even strangulation when the victim is killed.

People who "slang" each other are liable to a sound thrashing, but where an inferior "slangs" a superior the punishment is very severe. A judge must never pay any more attention to an anonymous charge than to find out the author, and have him choked when caught. Calumny is not tolerated. In fact, the laws against all that is false are exceedingly severe—a false answer, a false report, false money, and even a false almanac are enumerated. It a horseman jostles a person in the street and hurts him, he must hand over his horse to the injured party. If a doctor kills a sick person, as the code has it, legally, he is not liable to any penalty; but, if he does not follow the pharmacopie and the patient dies, then he lays himself open to capital punishment.

New Tracks of Commerce.

Few persons are aware that Japan and China are some five thousand miles nearer London and Paris via San Francisco and New York, than by the "Peninsular and Oriental" line, and that even now, by sailing vessel and steamer, the time gained by the former over the latter is twenty-three days. When the Pacific Railroad is built, the saving of time will be about forty days. The average time now by the English lines between Shanghae and Southampton is sixty-five days, cost $785, gold.

What Englishman, then, instead of sweltering in the torrid heats of the Red Sea and Indian Ocean thirty or forty days, where the thermometer runs higher than in any other portion of the known world, would not prefer going by a shorter, quicker and pleasanter route for half the expense—a route, every mile of which, from Japan to Liverpool, is in the delightful, cool regions of the North temperate zone.

CINCINNATI and Chicago are at it again. The old dispute about population has broken out with renewed fury. The Chicago *Tribune* sought to account for its small number of voters, that might appear at the polls yesterday, by stating that there was an immense number of foreigners and recent comers, who had not yet qualified, resident among them. This reason the Cincinnati *Commercial* regards as rubbish and a paltry subterfuge, and insists upon it that Chicago cannot come to time because it isn't as big nor hasn't so many inhabitants as its rival. All we can say to them is, fight it out. Someday Pittsburgh will beat them both, and then we will enter the ring.

A CHOLERA INCIDENT.

A Woman Supposed Dead Comes to Life and Demands Her Money of a Terrified Husband.

[From the St. Louis Times, October 26.]

On one of the streets running parallel with Broadway lived a married couple who had not traveled together very smoothly since they had been made one flesh. The husband, though not a bad man, occasionally took a drop too much, and on such occasions happiness was the exception in the household. The wife had $1,000 in greenbacks, which she had saved, and always carried with her, and being the master-spirit of the firm, she would not allow it to be encroached upon, but, on the contrary, endeavored to augment it.

The wife took the cholera, and the husband, obtaining a permit, had her sent to the city hospital. It is not known that he accompanied her thither, though he must have visited her. One morning, the nurse being out of the room for some time, he returned to the bedside of the poor woman, and discovered her, to all appearances, dead. The doctor was notified and made his observation. No pulsation of the heart, no breathing, nothing to dissipate the illusion and assertion that the patient was dead was discovered, and the disciple of Æsculapius pronounced her dead. She was forthwith disrobed, placed in the rough coffin furnished by the city, and conveyed to the dead house. For hours she lay, apparently a corpse, with all the surroundings of death.

After the shadows of night had closed in, the watchman took a look into the room to see that all was right. From the inside of one of the coffins a perceptible knocking was heard. Superstition seized him; he slammed the door after him, and went to notify other parties of the mysterious rapping, and several accompanied the man to the temporary receptacle of the dead. When the door was opened a sight met the gaze of the party which made the roots of their hair tingle and caused them to feel a weakness about the knees. The "corpse" had raised the lid of the coffin and was sitting bolt upright in it. "Where am I?" says she. The matter was explained to her briefly. Filled with anger, illness having seemingly departed, she let loose the floodgate of her passion at the idea of being incised in such a contemptible receptacle. She had $1,000 when she went to the hospital, she said, and she demanded to know where it had gone—that amount would have given her decent sepulture.

The attendants were unable to explain the whereabouts of the missing money, and the woman demanded to be restored to herself once more, that she might pursue the thief who had robbed her, and secure to her body, if she were to die, decent burial. The "resurrected" one was helped out of her narrow prison-house, and taken to a more genial chamber. But here another difficulty arose—her clothes had been destroyed. Suitable apparel, however, was furnished, and on finding herself once more of the flesh and blood, she insisted on starting at once in search of her husband, who, she thought—and, perhaps, correctly—was consoling himself with her $1,000, and the idea that some other daughter of Eve would console his lonely hours. The surgeon, observing that Madam was comparatively well, and thinking that it might do her more harm to retain her than permit her departure, had the iron gate opened for her exit. Darkness had set in ere she reached her husband's place of domiciliation. She knocked at the door, and her husband opened it.

With eyes fairly starting from their sockets, he gazed; words failed him; he was paralyzed with fear at the supposed apparition. At length the wife demanded why he had robbed her, insisting at the same time that she was no, dead, as he no doubt hoped she was, and she had come home—he would find it harder than that to get rid of her. The husband was too astonished, horrified, to believe his eyes, and he begged the "ghost" to leave; she might have the money, but for God's sake to go away and not destroy him. At this the man, with fear and trembling, handed her the missing money, which she took; but she was not to be driven from her home, and with a push she opened the door and entered the house. She had no sooner done so than her husband, minus coat and hat, rushed out of the back door into the yard, and over the fence, and that is the last that either his wife or his friends have seen of him.

A Frenchman's Opinion of America and Some of her Men.

The Pacific Railroad Excursion, which started some weeks ago, reached Chicago on the return trip at the close of last week. On Monday the citizens gave them a public welcome at the Crosby Opera House, when several speeches were made. Among the speakers was the Marquis of Chambrun, of France. He had viewed with much pleasure the tremendous development of this country, but he would say to his hearers that natural resources were not all that were essential to the success of a nation. The freedom of the people is to be depended on for our advancement and permanence as a people. Free speech, free schools, free churches, free administration are the doctrines on which are established forever the States west of the Missouri river as the States east of that have been alike founded on those principles. But beyond the institutions themselves lies the man. The man is what gives the power to the nation. [Great applause.]

When I read the discussions of Mr. Lincoln with Judge Douglas, I saw his comments upon the Declaration of Independence, I remembered this other great man, this old Virginian, the author of the Declaration of Independence. What Jefferson wrote, Lincoln commented upon. These principles of equality, of the liberty of mankind, were enunciated by Jefferson, but this great philosopher was commented upon and put in practice by your great statesman, Abraham Lincoln. [Renewed applause.] It was indeed one of the greatest fortunes of my life to approach this Western statesman—to see him on the very day of your decisive success. I saw him in the wars of Richmond. I saw him expressing by his words those two noblest feelings of mankind, which he expressed in the words amnesty and justice. [Applause.] Amnesty and justice were the last feelings he had when he died. [Applause.] As a foreigner let me tell you that the name of this great Illinoisian cannot be confined to America. The world must celebrate the memory of this pure statesman who raised himself through a life of freedom and put in practice these immortal principles for the safety of men; not only you, but all the civilized world must be proud forever of his name and his acts. I know well this same State of Illinois has another man who, as I have heard, went one day in 1861, presented himself at the office of Governor Yates and said that he was an old captain of your army, tried in the Mexican war, and was engaged to battle for his country to repay it for the education which he received of it. This man was modest. He did not speak of himself, He did not point back to his old successes in the Mexican war, and Governor Yates, almost guessing who was this man, appointed him Colonel of the Twenty-first regiment of this State. [Applause.] You know the history of this man, because the world and all the world knows it. He went from your State to Fort Henry, From Fort Henry he went to Donelson; from Donelson to Vicksburg; from Vicksburg to Charleston; from Charleston to Richmond, and this man, superior to his own successes themselves, modest in his triumphs, you must not be content to claim. Not only in the United States have you learned, but throughout the world we have learned to believe that even a successful chieftain can be an instrument in the arm of a free people that he may not be an oppressor over them. [Applause.] It is for this that the development of your country is secured. You have wealth enough for the people of the world, and if you want more energy to develop it it will come at your call. You will go on much farther than you have gone now; you will build up an empire which will have as its rival the Russian Empire.

As a Frenchman, I am glad of that; you know the connection which has existed between our two countries. In the days of your first trials France came with you and fought with you, [applause] and France, some years later abandoned to you the territory of Louisiana.

You are now freed from slavery. It is a time which connects us more intimately than ever. In my own country, we are proud of this feeling that all men are created free by God, and must remain free. The very day on which you applied this sublime maxim, that very day our two nations were connected more intimately. We are not jealous of your greatness. We will applaud you, for it is a most legitimate conquest which was ever made by any people, the conquest without any bloodshed, a conquest of this wilderness, which will give to a larger number of human beings the benefits of the Creator. [Lengthened applause.]

The chairman said he hoped they would remember that the gentleman who had just spoken was the lineal descendant of the Marquis de Lafayette. [Tremendous cheers.] The band then played "La Marseillaise."

A Wonderful Land With Stone Trees Six Hundred Feet Long.

In the *Eastern Slope* newspaper we find a report of many of the curiosities and the great riches of the Black Rock country, in the northwestern portion of California. The reports of the singular features of that section are of many years' standing, but are so marvelous that they have seldom obtained credence. Among the wonderful stories we have heard is one that there is a petrified tree there seven hundred feet in length! The present report in part confirms previous statements, and establishes the fact that Black Rock is one of the wonders of the Pacific coast, like the Yosemite, the Big Trees, the Geysers, etc. Besides the curiosities there appears to be an abundance of silver at Black Rock, but the ore is said to be of an unusual variety and very difficult to work; but it has been worked with very good results at the mills at Washoe. The quantity of ore is so great that it is said it will justify the erection of a thousand mills. A gentleman who visited the section, has exhibited to the editor of the *Eastern Slope* very many natural curiosities peculiar to the country, strange petrifactions from the ravines; curious waterworn pebbles from the mountain tops; knives, arrowheads and daggers manufactured by Indian skill from solid flint; a superior quality, apparently, of oil blacking, said to contain six hundred dollars in silver to the ton; pebble tin, with its curious fracture, that admits no change of form, and a thousand strange and new things. The editor says: He also tells us of many strange things that he saw but could not bring with him, and many stranger things he heard of but did not see. Among the latter list of wonders is a great basin that contains a petrified forest apparently floated there, many vast trees of solid stone, ranging from six to fifteen feet in diameter, and from three to six hundred feet in length. Doubtful as this tale may appear, shall we dare to dispute its correctness when we know this strange country has a boiling spring of fresh water, fifteen feet in diameter, that cannot be sounded, from which no drop of water ever runs; that in the same vicinity there is a flowing stream of cold and apparently good water, the drinking of which induces venereal disease, and that any water found by digging is as salt as salt can make it; that a half dollar deposited in the soil is eaten up by the salt, and after thirty days no vestige of it can be found?

Important to Tailors.

A clothing house of Philadelphia having made inquiries of the Treasury Department relative to the revenue tax on clothing, received the following answer, which will be found of interest to persons engaged in the tailoring business:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER OF INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, October 30, 1866.

GENTLEMEN: Your letter of the 26th inst., relative to the liabilities of tailors, has been received. In reply I have to say that under the act of June 30, 1864, as amended by the act of March 3, 1865, the tax on clothing, etc., was six per cent. ad valorem. And a tailor exclusively engaged in manufacturing to order, as custom work, whose products, including materials, did not exceed $1,000, was exempt from duty. Under the act of June 30, 1864, as amended by the act of July 13, 1866, the tax is two per cent., and the tailor exclusively engaged in manufacturing to order, as custom work, whose work, exclusive of material, does not exceed $1,000 per annum, is exempt from duty. When the work exceeds in value annually $1,000, the party manufacturing to order, as above, can have no claim to the exemption under section ninety-four, but is liable to a tax of two per cent. ad valorem on the entire amount of his manufactures, unless he may be entitled to the exemptions under the provisions of section ninety-three of said act. The tax on clothing is in all cases on the entire value of the same, including material, labor and profits, and not on the increased value given to the materials by making, or, in other words, on labor alone. This is the case when a tailor makes clothing from materials furnished him by his customer, as well as when he furnishes the materials himself. In this case he has the right to charge the tax to the customer furnishing the material.

Yours, respectfully, THOMAS HARLAND,
Deputy Commissioner.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

The wife of an ex-policeman named Jones was found dead at her residence in Forty-ninth street, near First avenue, New York, Tuesday morning, under circumstances that indicated that she had been murdered. Her husband, John Jones, was arrested and locked up for examination.

Vera Cruz dispatches, via Havana, confirm the report of Maximilian's sudden departure for Orizaba.

Havana advices of the 1st, state that Lorsundi's successor was expected daily. Lorsundi himself had determined to leave on the 15th instant, whether the new Captain General had arrived at that time or not.

The New York *Times'* Richmond special says: The further consideration of the Rothschild tobacco case is postponed until the 13th instant. Judge Lyons in the meantime reserves his decision upon the admissibility of the paper offered by the Government through Mr. Chandler, thus leaving the matter open for further argument at that time, should either party so desire.

The *Herald's* Washington special says: We have it on good authority that Secretary Stanton never has been requested to resign, but that he will continue in charge of the War Department. The report that he and the President have had a misunderstanding in relation to the new appointments in the regular army, is totally untrue. The President has fully concurred in Mr. Stanton's action in regard to them.

The New York *Herald* correspondent at Washington says: It is intimated here, upon good authority, that the President will, in his forthcoming message to Congress, lay before that body an amendment to the Constitution similar to the one passed at the last session of Congress, with a few modifications.

It is said the West requires the removal of Commissioner Rollins. The President has declared that a removal will occur, but he leaves the selection of a successor to Mr. Rollins in the hands of the Secretary of the Tresury. The Secretary has already declared his preference, in case of a change, for William Spooner, of Ohio.

The Secretary of the Interior has received from the President of the Acheson and Pike's Peak Railroad Company an affidavit, showing the completion of the second section of twenty miles of said road. The Government Commissioners will probably, within a few days, proceed to the lines of the road and examine the section.

An Oswego dispatch of yesterday says: The Northwestern Elevator, which was built on the west side of the river in 1865, by Irwin & Gloan, and the largest in the city, having a storage capacity of 300,000 bushels, was destroyed by fire last night. There was stored in it 150,000 bushels of grain, on which there is an insurance of $220,000. The Elevator was valued at $150,000, and is insured for $80,000. The loss falls principally upon Eastern companies. The fire was discovered in the cupola, and is supposed to have taken from a spark from a passing propeller. This fire will not interfere with the handling of grain at this port, as the storage capacity at present is about two millions of bushels.

A *Tribune* Washington special says: James Gaylor, the well known special agent of the Postoffice Department, is here, at the head of a committee of special agents, for the purpose of revising the regulations and arrangements relative to registered letters. The agents have been in consultation with Postmaster General Randall nearly all day, and have nearly matured their plans, and they meet to-morrow in New York for a further consultation. The principal feature is to furnish all postmasters with large sized envelopes, printed in brilliant colors, and made so conspicuous from their size and appearance that they cannot be easily concealed or stolen by persons having charge of opening or closing the pouches. At present, registered letters do not differ much in appearance from ordinary letters, and can often be captured by a skilful thief without detection. The system of records and receipts now in use has been found useless. It is confidently expected that the new plan, when fully matured, will give much greater security to registered letters, and bring that important part of the mail service into more general use, and raise it in the public estimation. The value of a good system of registry to business people cannot be over estimated. The proposed system will be a great improvement over that now in use.

STATE ITEMS.

The wool growers of Westmoreland county will hold a meeting at the Court House, in Greensburg, on Monday evening next, for the purpose of forming an association.

Mr. John Ponten, a newspaper correspondent of the oil region, intends shortly to start a daily paper at Titusville. He has the material of the Corry *Daily Review*, a defunct newspaper.

J. Irving Graves, a peddler of "Patent Straw Cutters," was arrested in Greensburg last Friday night by officer Levi Cline, on an information made before Esquire R. W. Singer, by Jeremiah Cramer, of Cook township, Westmoreland county, charging the said Graves with the forgery of three judgment notes, calling for three hundred dollars each. Graves gave bail in the sum of one thousand dollars for his appearance at Court.

One day last week while men were engaged in threshing with a machine for Mr. Abner Evans residing on the farm of Mr. John George, in Unity township, Westmoreland county, his little daughter, some fourteen years of age, came in contact with the "tumbling shaft," which caught her clothing and instantly she was taken up and made to revolve, dashing her head upon the floor. Before the machine could be stopped she was so mangled that she died on Friday.

Kelly, alias Wilson, charged with putting obstructions on the Oil Creek railroad, has been released from jail by a justice of Franklin, his wife having deposited one thousand dollars as bail for his appearance at court to answer. This proceeding of the Justice has aroused the indignation of the community.

One of the objects of Gen. Geary's visit to Westmoreland county, when he was recently sojourning with his brother-in-law, Col. Wm Logan, was recreation. He spent a few days in the quest of game, and then visited the friends of his boyhood throughout the county. He will return to Cumberland in a few days.

Christian Sociality.

In most city churches there is one great want. It is a want of sociality among the members. It may arise in part from the fact that there is so little opportunity for them to become acquainted with one another. If so, then systems of worship should be so modified or supplemented as to afford such opportunities. This finger-tip, it-touch-at-all, kind of Christianity, is too fastidious and formal a thing to win the hearts of the people. This kind of religion that triangles itself on the face like slices of persimmon pie, peak downwards, is not the kind of piety that humanity relishes. There should be more naturalness, even if human nature is depraved, in worship. Every man should permit his ordinary week-day countenance to accompany him to church on Sabbath, for when he puts on the solemn one day only out of every seven and wears it into the pew, he makes such a ludicrous picture that it causes an observing preacher a gratuity of amusement that he doesn't need in the pulpit.

There are Christians who commune at the Lord's table for years, and yet never learn the names, the sentiments, the characters, the tendencies much less the sympathies and spiritual conditions of their brethren and sisters. They call themselves a family of God's children, and yet draw mammon lines and levels, pass one another in the street unrecognized save as the world suggests. They have learned no heart manners in church, and go about as much in abeyance to the world's fashions as possible. Outside society arranges their companionships after all. If it were not so painfully true and prevalent, it would really be a fine touch of the comical, to see brethren and sisters of the same church, eyeing each other in the vestibules and across the pews with the same blank, expressionless gaze that photographs give to each papery, painted one-another across the walls of picture galleries and show rooms. Every ruffle of a smile that would twinkle an "I know and greet and love you," must be tensioned out of possible play, by a tightening of the facial muscles, just as the sheep skin of a drum-head is wrenched out of its wrinkles, when it is to be played upon.

It is hardly possible or proper, perhaps, for church members to cultivate personal acquaintanceships on Sabbath. The public service of the sanctuary, either in its preliminaries or its closings, affords no appropriate opportunity for anything more than a single word and an occasional grasp of the hand, which have a magic power. Neither the week day, yet these meeting nor the Sabbath does the prayer-meeting nor the Sunday School provide sufficient facilities for this important part of Christian duty and influence. How, then, shall the members of a church become more familiar with one another? We have thought that it would be an excellent plan for the minister to announce from the pulpit, once in every month or quarter, that on a certain evening, the church would be opened and lighted, the choir present, and that all were invited to come, bringing their friends who might be occasional worshipers with them, to have a social time together, talking freely and promiscuously as in a home parlor. From such an announcement, the Marthas of the congregation would be apt to think of an additional attraction for all—a supper in the lecture room. There is no place where timidity and unacquaintedness may be so completely overcome as at a well ordered social supper table. Something like this would at once interest all the friends of any church, and afford the opportunity to consult together on the interests of the membership,—would win friends from the world and attach them to a cause that shows its heart and hand, and might be the means of increasing and operating in a wonderful manner the other appliances of the Gospel.

The children might also be present, and add to the enjoyment of the occasion by singing their favorite songs.

An evening each month thus employed would bring the members and friends of a church face to face, and excite a mutual interest and sympathy, such as the ordinary religious services might never achieve. And what an advantage to the minister to see his people all together as social friends, to hear their voices, and learn their habits of thought and life here in company as well as from pastoral calls in their places of abode! How such a mingling of soul would band a church membership, young and old, rich and poor, into oneness of aim, and work, as well as in oneness of name and worship!

After supper, a short speech might be in order, a familiar hymn, a brief exhortation, a prayer, or any exercise that any loving heart might suggest to other loving hearts around. The more freedom from form the better. Then at the close of the interview, the Doxology, the Benediction, shaking of hands, and happy "Good Nights." Would not such an arrangement be orthodox enough for the most fastidious congregation in Christendom?

Bees find the flowers, not because they are symmetrical and beautiful, but because they have honey in them. If sinners are ever attracted to the churches, it will not be by observance of stated and stately forms, or by displays of gaudy paraphernalia, but because there is honey in them. A. C.

General Grant and the Baltimore Troubles.

The Baltimore *Commercial* of Monday had this paragraph:

"It is the particular desire of General Grant—as we are authorized to say—that any proposed gatherings calculated to prolong the undue excitement under which the city has labored be *indefinitely postponed*. Penetrated with a due sense of the narrow escape we have had from public disturbances injurious to the welfare of the city, we doubt not but that our citizens will duly observe the wishes of one whose earnest desire to adjust difficulties here has proved his friendship for our people, his desire to really serve them."

The Philadelphia *Bulletin* remarking on the same subject, says: "It is of course impossible to pronounce positively upon its cause, but there are facts enough known to warrant the belief that the President has failed in plunging General Grant into his Maryland complication, and that the latter has resisted, or at least has strongly remonstrated against the scheme of Governor Swann being carried out with Federal bayonets."

NATIONAL WOOL GROWERS' MEETING.—Judging from our exchanges and from conversation with wool growers, there can be no doubt but that the National Wool Growers' Meeting, to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, on the 14th proximo, will be a brilliant success. It is understood by our best wool growers that the greatest talent in sheep husbandry of the country will be present.

THE GALE IN THE WEST INDIES.

Effects of the Hurricane at Turk's Island—Great Loss of Life—Heavy Disasters to Shipping—Turk's Island Nearly Swept Away—Over One Million Bushels of Salt Destroyed—Scenes, Incidents, &c.

SALT CITY, TURK'S ISLAND, October 1, 1866.—Sunday, the 30th of September, 1866, will ever be remembered as a dark day—one of trouble, exposure and distress, by the inhabitants of Turk's and Caicos Islands. Standing to-day amid wreck and ruins, with the entire destruction of the labor and skill of almost a century about me, I can yet but faintly comprehend the immense losses which have been sustained and brought about by the mighty blast which swept this island within the last twenty-four hours. But yesterday with the wakening of morn the shipping, with a moderate breeze from the northeast, were riding cheerfully at their anchorage; ere the mid of day their hulls and shattered timbers and the corpses of their crews were buried upon the beach. The wind at five A. M. was from the N. N. E., the barometer at 30 deg., and there was naught to indicate the approach of a hurricane. At six A. M. the barometer had fallen to 28.16 degrees, and the heavy puffs that commenced to let loose from the north, made masters of vessels feel anxious, and people on shore to barricade their houses. The barometer still kept falling and at eight A. M. was below all the marks, the wind then blowing fearfully, the vessels in the harbor holding on yet bravely with all anchors down, and the square-riggers sending their light yards below. The American brig A. S. Cattell, however, about this time commenced to drag, and soon was ashore on the beach. The schooner Sallie J. Aiken (American) soon followed suit, and ere the lapse of another hour every vessel in this harbor was piled up on the sand. Those of the crews that were rescued were saved with difficulty, while those who were drowned were either found in the sand or their bodies washed to sea. Ashore the havoc created was fearful; the uprooting of trees, the destruction of houses, the *debris* sweeping with the sea, which was washing over the entire island, brought terror to the affrighted people, huddled together in their residences. At noon the hurricane suddenly lulled, and many came forth to view the destruction caused; but to the weather-wise the calm was deceitful and but the premonitor of a further and more violent wind; and ere half an hour had elapsed a puff from the southeast came bursting over the island with a fury that rivals all comparison. Raging with terrific violence, it was impossible for almost anything to withstand it. The insatiate monster, the sea, now commenced more strongly to show its power, and fearful surf and heavy billows rolled with tremendous violence over the entire cays comprising Turks Island, washing everything before it—houses, timbers of vessels, small boats, and the corpses mixed indiscriminately together. As if not satisfied with her destruction, the great ocean must still more devastate, and working slily, insidiously, but rapidly among the sands, hurl the coffined dead from their churchyard graves; the shrill, wild cry of the sea gull, as he was borne despairingly to leeward, being the welcoming sound of those hastily dead to their earthly resurrection.

A horrid day ushered in seemingly as wild a night; the set of sun was not told by a view to the westward, nor by the disordered clocks and watches in every household. It was only felt by the deep gloom which overspread earth and sea, and by the dancing lights which flickered from lamp and candle through holes and openings in barricaded doors and windows. Your correspondent was in the house of Mr. Jas. E. Lightbown, after being rescued from the schooner Sallie J. Aiken, through that gentleman's exertion, and I remained there through the dread ordeal. By six P. M. the sea was at its height, and the surf from the West was then clashing with the seas from the East, threatening to wash away the Cay, now but a sand pit, forever into the black yawning Atlantic. All night long we, in that little house, in water to our knees, listened to the waters gushing around us, heard the appalling roar of the hurricane, and yet felt and heard each one their throb of hearts, the deep breathing of fifteen shivering souls.

With the dawn of the hurricane was over; the sun came up in the East, bright and smiling, yet a strong gale prevailed; people, however, wandered from their houses only to realize the immense destruction, to bury the dead and care for the dying. At Salt Cay five foreign vessels lie on the sands to the southward of the Custom House, their spars all gone and their hulks battered and broken beyond all repair. The British schooner Henry, belonging to Yarmouth, N. S., was driven from Grand Cay Roadstead and stranded on the Eastern side of Salt Cay, everybody being lost except the Captain, J. B. Arnold, who was badly hurt and in a dangerous condition, but who has now been somewhat recruited through the kindness of the inhabitants of the Island.

The American scooner Sallie J. Aiken of Wilmington, Delaware, W. G. Munday, master; American brigantine A. G. Cattell, G. J. Halpy, master; the British brigantine Sarah Flagg, of St. Christopher, C. H. Matthews, master; the British brig Rosalie, of Halifax, —— Marvine, master; and the British bark M. A. Lewis, Lewis, master; were all driven ashore on the beach of Salt Cay and were a total loss. Their wrecks have been sold at auction, and the result you will find below. The brig Howard, of Windsor, N. S., was driven from her anchorage at Grand Turk and has not been heard of since. The sloops Elizabeth, Dreadnought and Amelia, at the same place, also shared a similar fate. The schooner Royal George, sloops Sea Flower and Resolute, at anchor within the reef of Grand Turk, are destroyed, yet the majority of crews are saved, the men swimming on shore during the earlier part of the gale.

The American schooner Luth Rich, of New York, broke her moorings during the blast, and put to sea from East Cricks. The schooner Electric, of Turk's Island, a regular packet bound to St. Domingo, was dismasted and put into Cockburn harbor along with the schooner Prince Alfred. The schooners, Union and James Winter, also belonging to Turk's Island, were lost at Salt Rook, the crews escaping with the greatest difficulty. Some forty have been drowned from among the vessels, and the loss of life among the inhabitants has been very great, but not yet accurately known. On the British bark M. A. Lewis there is an insurance of $5,000 in a company at Yarmouth, N. S.; all the rest of the vessels, as far as I can ascertain, are not insured.

About 1,200,000 bushels of salt have been destroyed on Grand and Salt Cays. What has been the damage to the salt at East Harbor we have not yet heard; but we have learned that there are but fifteen houses standing in the entire place. The salt ponds are all destroyed everywhere, and there will be none raked for the next two years. There are perhaps 200,000 bushels saved at Grand and Salt Cays, but at East Harbor there is none left. There is but little provisions here, but all are sharing equally and generously with one another. The President's house, at Grand Cay, along with the jail, armory, market and school houses, have all been swept away. Over 3,000 persons have been left homeless, penniless and almost naked, and we, "toilers of the sea," who have been shipwrecked, have saved naught. Mr. Harriott, the American Consul here, is endeavoring to forward us on to our homes as quickly as possible, as vessels are expected. In the meantime, however, we will hear from the other islands, and I will forward you the news.—*N. Y. Herald*.

Important Decision by the Supreme Court.

A decision was given a few days ago by Judge Strong, of the Supreme Court, now in session in this city, which is of general importance. The action was originally brought in the Court of Common Pleas, by Mrs. Greiner, plaintiff, to recover the value of some articles which she had left to be dyed at the establishment of H. J. Lance. The articles, it appears, had not been called for until after the expiration of one year. The goods could not be found, and the action was brought to recover their value. The defendant claimed that at the time the goods were received, he had given the plaintiff a ticket which distinctly stated that no goods would be delivered without the return of the ticket, and that the receiver would be responsible for one year only; that the acceptance of this ticket on the part of the plaintiff made the contract mutual, and therefore she was not entitled to recover. The jury, under instructions of the court, found a verdict for the plaintiff for the amount claimed, and the case was taken up to the Supreme Court on a writ of error. Judge Strong, in his opinion, remarked that in the business in which the defendant was engaged it was important to him that he should not be burdened with the care of articles for a long time after the work to be done upon them had been completed. He did not receive them for custody, and made a change only for the labor bestowed upon them, hence the clause in the contract that it should be good for one year. During the year, then, the defendant was a bailee for hire. After the year had expired he was not, and consequently his responsibility was less. Its utmost extent was not beyond that of a depository. He must have been guilty of gross negligence before he could be held liable for the cost of the articles of which he was no more than an unrewarded depositary. But of gross negligence there was no evidence in this case, and no attempt was made to adduce any. The Court below was therefore in error when they instructed the jury that defendant was bound to deliver the goods upon being paid for them, even if they were not called for or demanded by the plaintiff until after the expiration of a year from the time they were left with the defendant. Such was not the contract, and the liability of the defendant reaches not beyond that. Judgment was reversed and a *venire de novo* awarded.

Shocking Accident—A Girl Terribly Burned.

About eleven o'clock on Tuesday night, a most distressing accident occurred at the boarding house of Mrs. Davis, No. 76 First street, caused by the explosion of a lamp filled with carbon oil. Mrs. Davis and her daughter Jennie, aged sixteen years, it appears, were closing up the house, preparatory to retiring. Jennie went into the dining room for the purpose of extinguishing the lamp, which was fixed on a nail on the side of the wall. As she was in the act of turning the wick down, the lamp suddenly exploded, the burning fluid completely covering the unfortunate girl, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames. Her screams attracted the attention of her mother, who was in the adjoining room, and several boarders, who immediately ran to her rescue. After much difficulty the flames were extinguished by water, not, however, until the girl was shockingly burned. Her clothing was almost entirely destroyed, and her body, face and neck in some places almost burned to a crisp. Drs. Coffey and King were immediately sent for, who did everything in their power to alleviate the sufferings of the unfortunate girl. She remained conscious during the night, but became insensible yesterday morning, and her physicians think it impossible for her to survive but a short time.

Patents Granted.

The following patents were issued to Western Pennsylvanians from the Patent Office, during the week ending October 30, 1866:

James S. and Thomas B. Atterbury, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improved process of making ring jars. Ante-dated August 30, 1866.

Edward S. Blake, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for stove-pipe drum.

W. W. Ewing, of Mahoning, Pa., for improvement in saw mills.

Henry Hank, of Myerstown, Pa., for improvement in grain gauges.

Christian Heisterman, of Brownsville, Pa., for machine for wrinkling the insteps of boots and shoes.

T. G. Springer, of Conneautville, Pa., for improvement in wagon brakes.

New Version.

A contemporary, speaking of the great Railway lines stretching from the seaboard toward the Rocky Mountains, remarks:

When we consider the vast distance to be overcome and the huge amount of capital required to keep these Western enterprises on foot, we are struck with wonder, and are not surprised at the words of the eccentric parodist who unrythmically sings or says:

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through an empire quickly passed
A party, who bore, 'midst snow and ice,
A banner with this strange device—
"*Passengers for China this way.*"

Amid all the political commotions of the time it is encouraging to see how the resources of the great West are being developed, and that consideration makes us "bate not a jot of heart or hope" for the resplendent promise of the future of the Republic.

MORTALITY AT SAVANNAH.—From the 1st of January to the 29th of October, there died in Savannah 470 whites and 735 blacks. Of this number 64 whites and 149 blacks died of cholera. The Savannah papers state that the cholera has entirely disappeared from that city.

MOVEMENTS OF WOOL.—During the month of October there were received in this city 140,118 pounds of wool, and 78,930 pounds were shipped in the same time.—*Cleveland Herald*.

Weekly Commercial.

AN ALLEGORICAL SKETCH.

History of Ale.

The following extracts are copied from a quarto edition of a beautifully printed illustrated little volume entitled "Ale: Prose and Verse, by Barry Gray and John Savage." Mr. Gray has strung together, in a ballad of thirty-two stanzas, many pretty conceits concerning ale, the people who make it, and the people who drink it, and added thereto many pleasing incidents of a tonic, Teutonic, and Platonic character. Mr. Savage's part of the work, a history of ale from early times to the present day, shows great research, and contains much matter of a valuable as well as an interesting character. The book is dedicated to the memory of the late John Taylor, of Albany, formerly Mayor of that city, and known as one of the largest and most successful brewers of ale in this country. The book is not for sale, but is intended solely for presentation, an edition of ten thousand five hundred copies, octavo and quarto size, having been printed.

LET US DRINK.

Tom Miller, gay and festive fellow,
Come, put aside your books and pen,
And we will let our hearts grow mellow,
By mingling with our brother men.
We're dull as monks in ivied cloisters;
We need wherewith our hearts to cheer;
We'll find it in a dozen oysters,
And in two mugs of sparkling beer.

John Taylor was a famous brewer,
In Albany, for years, he dwelt,
And never nobler man nor truer,
Than he, before God's Throne e'er knelt.
You knew him, Tom, and oft united
With those to whom his love was dear,
Around the festal board, delighted
To quaff his generous foaming beer.

You know his sons, both Joe and William,
Two glorious men as e'er drew breath,
And there was Ned—one in a million!
But his bright eyes are closed in death.
A truce, though, Tom, to thoughts of sorrow,
Grieving o'er friends doth nought avail;
What if the grave claims us to-morrow!
To-day we'll drink our mug of ale.

And such ale, too, my jolly fellow,
As well would suit the gods to quaff;
'Twill make the saddest hearts grow mellow,
And cause the gloomiest man to laugh.
I've drank the wines of many a vine-land,
The product of both hill and dale,
But I'd exchange the best of Rhineland
For one full mug of Taylor's ale.

TOO-TONIC.

The bearded Teuton, round and burly,
May find the best of festal cheer—
Whether the hour be late or early—
In countless mugs of lager beer.
His flaxen haired and blue eyed daughter,
May even o'er my tastes prevail,
And—for her eyes do cruel slaughter—
Make me forego my favorite ale.

But only for a little season,
An hour or two in Jones's Wood,
For when returns my former reason,
I shake my head and say, "No good."
Lager may do for plump Dutch maiden,
To wash down Schweitzer cheese severe,
But I prefer my table laden
With Shrewsbury and foaming beer.

AN EARLY LOVE.

October's brewage pure and creamy,
Fragrant of hops and malt new made,
To childhood's days so sweet and dreamy,
Fraught with more sunshine than with shade,
Carries us back to when we rambled
With pretty Madge o'er hill and dale,
While trusty Watch before us gamboled,
Long ere we knew the taste of ale.

The scent of blossoming hops was wafted
From fields where vines innumerous grew,
And 'mid its perfume there was grafted
A savor which the barley knew;
Those climbing vines those fields of barley,
Heard then full many a pleasant tale,
While for her kisses we did parley,
Recalled to mind now o'er our ale.

Those halcyon days long since have vanished,
For Madge, dear Madge, is now but dust;
Her form from earth forever banished,
Her spirit mingles with the just.
But while remembrance bids us weep her,
Our love through life will never fail,
For in our heart of hearts we'll keep her,
And drink her memory in our ale.

EARLY MENTION OF BEER.

The mention of beer or fermented liquor is, in the common phrase, as old as the hills. If the antiquity of its appearance on the historic records of Old Earth has any recommendatory qualifications, as is frequently the case with other things, certainly its importance will not be considered far behind almost any other article of domestic use.

Tradition, failing in the remoteness of the earlier stages of its being to fix with certainty the invention of beer on earth, takes refuge in the regions of mythology, and accords its first creation to the God Bacchus. Whether beer owes its paternity to the jolly Dæmon Bonus (one of the many names given to the god of wine, because, at all feasts, the last glass was drunk to his honor,) or to any less heathen or more drunken demi-god, is a matter of small consequence in these days of earthly progressiveness.

WHO INVENTED BEER?

Coming to what appeals more to our reason, we find that Herodotus, whose writings are the first extant of Grecian historians, and who flourished in the close of the fifth century previous to the Christian era, sets beer down as an Egyptian invention, and ascribes its discovery to Isis, wife of Assyria. She brewed a wine or beverage from barley; and Mr. Talboys Wheeler, in his remarkable literary panorama of the history, manners, arts and social condition of the ancients of that day, tells us that as vines did not grow in Egypt, the wines of Greece and Phœnicia were very largely imported and consumed by those able to enjoy such indulgence; but those who could not buy the foreign growths, drank a kind of home made wine or beer, produced from barley, which, however, was very superior to the ale drunk by the lower orders of Greece. Xenophon, in his description of the retreat of the ten thousand, (of which he was a general,) after the battle of Cunaxa, sixty miles from Babylon, in the year 401 B. C., mentions beer as a beverage. Diodorus Siculus, who flourished in the first century before Christ, alludes to a fermented decoction of barley as one of the ordinary beverages of the Egyptians, and Tacitus (born Anno Domini 57) adopts the dates given by the older Greek writers, and states that such a drink was much used by the Germans.

THE NATIONAL DRINK OF THE TEUTONS.

Beer was the national drink of the Teutons. It was the patent beverage of the heroes and sea-rovers of the Norseland, and not only filled up the measure of delight, next to fighting, in this world, but entered largely into their expected joys in Valhalla. To drink ale in the halls of Odin, even from the skulls of their foes, deprived death of its terrors. The death chaunt of Lagnar Lodbrog, a famous sea king, who was captured and killed in prison by a Northumbrian king, about A. D. 865, exhibits the beer hopes of the Norse heroes:—

"We fought with our swords; still I delight
When I think of the banquet prepared
By the father of Balder to regale the brave:
There we shall copiously drink of ale,
Out of cups that are formed of the
Skulls of our foes.'

* * * * * * *

"Now cease our song—the goddesses come
And invite me home to the Hall of Odin;
Happy there, on a high raised throne,
Seated with gods, I shall quaff my ale."

THE ALE AND BEER OF RUSSIA.

In Russia, ale and beer are of universal acceptance. The beer of Riga is of a superior order, and the ale Okka, in Nishney Novogorod, is said to partake of the character of Burton, both in quality and flavor. Quass and Baraga are in common use. The Quass, which is the ordinary household beverage, is made of barley malt, and small proportions of rye and malt and unbolted rye meal, sometimes varied by adding raisins to make it foam, a piece of rye bread to acidulate it, or different fruits to give it color. In all the modes of making it cold or tepid, water is poured on the ingredients, the pans greased and set in a hot oven. Kisslyschischy is the name of a kind of Quass, made from rye meal and boiling water, violently stirred. Cold water is added, and, after fermentation, it is said to be a fine beverage, foamy, effervescent, sparkling like Seltzer water, and bearing a resemblance to the Hornerbier of Vienna. Baraga is a thick white liquor, vinous in flavor, heavy, and drank by the common people. It is made of oat meal, or wheat and hops, and is a pleasant drink when fresh.

ALE AMONG THE POETS.

Ale has not been overlooked by the poets and dramatists. Sir John Barleycorn has been a standing character with them. He is the Gambrinus of our race, and the history of the beverage represented by him receives a great deal of lively illustration from the attention and writings of the poets and *literati*. Of course it is neither desirable nor necessary that the many noticeable allusions to ale, which occur throughout the writings in the English tongue, should be referred to, much less quoted; but it will be in generous accord with the subject—being, as it were, the creamy foam beads on the brown or amber beverage—to draw upon literature and the lives of eminent people for some illustration of that which so happily inspired them on various occasions.

ALE AMONG THE DRAMATISTS.

In connection with the subject, it is certainly interesting to know that Shakespeare's father was one of the ale tasters of Stratford-upon-Avon about the same time that he was a member of the corporation of that borough. The stage furnishes many glimpses characteristic not only of the use of ale but of the peculiar qualities and special local brewings of it. The famous scene between old "Will Boniface" and "Aimwell," in Farquhar's Beau's Stratagem, for instance, which is one of the heartiest passages in the whole range of comedy, and in which the jolly host, who was as particular in the age of his ale as of his children, describes Litchfield brew "smooth as oil, sweet as milk, clear as amber, and strong as brandy," with the additional information that "it will be just fourteen years old the fifth day of next March, old style."

PUNCH, CLARET, AND BEER.

"Morgan Odoherty," who had experience and great taste in such matters, advised people, instead of "dram drinking," which is an infamous and ruinous practice, and "port drinkers," which is provocative of blobby Bardolphian noses, to "drink as much good claret, good punch, or good beer, as you can get hold of, for these liquors make a man an Adonis." Analyzing the effect produced on the appearance of these liquors, he gives the palm to claret—the tasting of which, he says, creates a peculiar delicacy of expression about the mouth. "Beer, though last," he adds, "is not the least in its beautifying powers. A beer-drinker's cheek is like some of the finest species of apples—

'The sides that's next the sun.'

Such a cheek carries one back into the golden age, reminding us of Eve, Helen, Atalanta, and I know not what more. Upon the whole, I should, if called upon to give a decided opinion as to these matters, in the present state of my information and feelings, say as follows: Give me the cheek of a beer bibber—the calf of a punch-bibber—and the mouth of a claret-bibber."

PIOZZI, MALIBRAN, AND SIDDONS.

What a chain of literary circumstances, and what an interesting fund of anecdote, is there not based upon and woven round Sam Johnson's residence, under the roof of Mr. Thrale, the brewer, famous as the husband of his wife, *nee* Hester Lynch, and, after his death, the vain, garrulous, keen, brilliant, and interesting Madame Piozzi! *Apropos* of ladies illustrating the ale and beer history, it will be remembered that the angelic Malibran was devoted—probably for the sake of her complexion—to a "pot of half and half." Even the Siddons herself is the inspiration of a few very characteristic anecdotes relating to the "malt." Her predilection for a "pint of bear," on one occasion, produced a very novel and ridiculous stage effect; the boy, who was hurriedly despatched for the beverage, rushed back to the theater, and, not finding Mrs. Siddons in the green-room or on the wings, and intent on his errand, darted on the stage and presented the foaming pewter to the great actress, then going through the sleeping scene of "Lady Macbeth."

The other anecdote presents her as somewhat, if not very stagey off the stage. Moore told Shiel, the author of Evadne, of an occasion when a large party were invited to meet her. She remained silent, as was her wont, and disappointed the expectations of the whole company, who watched for every syllable that should escape her lips. At length, however, being asked if she would have some Burton Ale, she replied with a sepulchral intonation, that "she liked ale vastly." Lockhart gives another and similar anecdote. When the guest of Scott, Mrs. Siddons, in an eminently tragic voice, addressed a servant: "I asked for water, boy—you've brought me beer." Shelton Mackenzie having detailed one of these anecdotes to Maturin, author of Bertram, the latter very aptly said: "The voice of Mrs. Siddons, like St. Paul's bell, should never toll except for the death of Kings."

REMARKABLE CASE OF FRIGHT.

A Man's Hair Turned White in a Night.

A Paris correspondent of the *Nation* relates the case of a well-known mining engineer, who is vouched for as being a man of talent and education, of cool and methodical temperament, and about thirty years of age, and has become, most unexpectedly to himself, the hero of a nine days' fit of wonderment on the part of the Parisians, from the fact that his hair, black and usually luxuriant, has been whitened in a single night under the impression of a dream:

"We should not give place to the narrative of this singular adventure," says the editor of the *Pays*, in whose columns the incident was originally mentioned, "were it not that Mr. C—— is personally well known to us as a truthful and honorable man, and has himself furnished us with the account we publish, affirming *on oath* the absolute exactness of every detail therein given."

From the account thus given to the public it appears that M. C——, when inspecting certain mineral tracts in Brittany, stopped one night at a little roadside inn a few hundred yards distant from a mine which he had never seen, but which he purposed visiting next day. Having walked many miles in the course of the day, M. C——, on reaching the inn, felt tired. He accordingly went to bed early, fell asleep at once, and dreamed, he asserts, the following dream: He thought he had just been appointed to the managership of the mine in question, and he was busy in superintending the work of the miners, when the owner of the mine appeared on the ground. This man, rough and ill-bred, addressed the new manager rudely, reproaching him with his inactivity, adding: "Instead of standing there, with your arms folded, seeing other men work, you had better go down into the mine and draw the plan of it, as you engaged to do."

"I will go down begin the drawings at once," replied the young engineer, hurt and annoyed at the manner of his employer.

Placing himself forthwith in the basket, he ordered the men at the windlass to let him down into the mine. This was done; the basket reached the bottom, and then summoning a couple of the workmen to precede him with their lamps, he explored the various galleries of the mine, and, having made a plan of the workings, returned to the bottom of the shaft, got into the basket, and gave the signal for the ascent. As he placed himself in the basket he remarked the great thickness of the rope which served to hoist it, and calculated that, the mine being unusually deep, the ascent could scarcely be accomplished in less than a quarter of an hour.

He had been ascending thus for two or three minutes when, chancing to raise his eyes, he espied what seemed to him to be an abrasion of the rope by which he was being drawn up. Startled by this appearance, he fixed his eyes on the portion of the rope which had attracted his attention, and saw distinctly that the rope was cut a few feet above his head, just out of reach of his hand. His terror at this discovery was such that he nearly fainted. Rousing himself, by force of will, from the stupor of apprehension which had so nearly overcome him, he compelled himself to calmness, and set himself again to examine the rope. Perhaps he was mistaken; he would look again. But no; he was not mistaken. The rope had rubbed against some projection of the rocky walls which hemmed him in, and its strands were untwisting slowly but visibly. At the injured point the thickness of the massive cable was already reduced to less than an inch.

The unfortunate man felt that his doom was sealed; the conviction of the utter hopelessness of his position chilled him to the very marrow of his bones. He tried to call out, but his tongue seemed frozen. Moreover, he felt that, even if he could make himself heard (which was totally impossible, as he was now half way up,) no human aid could reach him. Looking upwards, he could see the daylight at the mouth of the shaft, bright, but distant, like a star. Gazing downwards, over the edge of the basket, at a depth that it made him dizzy and sick to look down to, he could see, like so many glow worms, the lamps of the miners. And the basket, meantime, mounted higher and higher every instant, the rope cracking audibly under the increasing strain of the ascent. The unfortunate engineer saw clearly that there was no possibility of escaping the horrible fate awaiting him, and could almost count the seconds that would elapse ere the breaking of the rope must precipitate him into the fearful void below. Such was the intensity of his anguish that he was tempted to abridge its duration by throwing himself down at once, instead of awaiting any longer the inevitable instant. As he hesitated, longing yet fearing to take the fatal leap, the basket reached the mouth of the shaft. He was saved! With a loud cry he leaped from the basket, awaking as he felt once more the solid earth beneath his feet.

The horrible adventure was only a dream; but M. C—— was trembling, exhausted, bathed in perspiration, and incapable of making a movement or uttering a sound. After a time he recovered his self command so far as to be able to ring for help. The people of the inn hastened to obey the summons, but could not at first recognize their customer of the preceding evening, for his luxuriant raven hair had become perfectly gray. And, stranger than even this physical evidence of the violence of the emotions he had undergone during his troubled slumbers, there lay upon his bed, and evidently drawn by his own hand, a plan of the adjacent mine which he was to visit on the following day, but which he had never seen, and of whose internal arrangements he had no idea; and this plan, so unaccountably produced, proved, on examination of the mine, to be absolutely correct in every particular.

So much for the story vouched for by one of the five "leading journals" of this capital; its explanation I leave to the ingenuity of your readers."

The Best Dressed Man in Paris.

A young English barrister has succeeded in marrying Mlle. R——, the wealthiest heiress in Paris, and connected with one of the highest families. The young lady was known to possess an undistinguished weakness for a well dressed man, and, by loudly expressing this opinion, had been of more service to the tailors of Paris within the last year than Count d'Orsay, in double the space of time. The barrister had many rivals, but the most formidable was a gentleman acknowledged to be the most approved dandy in Paris. The lady selected these two to decide from, and invited them both to her *chateau*. The Frenchman declared to his friends that he meant to cut the matter short at once by so outshining the Englishman by his dress that the latter would retire from the field crushed to atoms by the superior skill he was determined to manifest on the occasion. The Englishman said nothing, made no boast, but accepted the invitation, and, together, by the same train, the two rivals left Paris for the seat of war. It so happened that the French dandy had furnished himself with a regular *trousseau* for the occasion, at the great English tailor's, in the Rue de Helder, and the English tailor, out of sheer compatriotism, had told Mr. H—— of what it was composed. A sudden idea flashed across the brain of the barrister. His servant, one of the sanctified hypocritical *rue* valets, for whom London was always famous, is something about the height and size of the French *pretendu*. Mr. H—— immediately ordered for this ally the exact counterpart of every suit already ordered by the Marquis de la B——. The first day, at dinner, the poor young marquis was rather disconcerted when, upon entering the dining room, his glance alighted upon the very counterpart of himself, standing stiff and self-centered, behind the Englishman's chair; and he looked angrily at his rival to see if any insult was intended; but the Englishman was too intent upon making himself agreeable to the lady to notice his ruffled temper. The second day the same scene was enacted, although our hero had completely changed even the style of his white *tournure*; and again was the same ill-humor displayed during the whole of dinner, while Mr. H—— was profiting by the silence of his witty rival. The third and fourth repetitions were too ridiculous. The young marquis, too clever and too much the man of the world not to feel the absurdity of his position, prudently withdrew.

THE PRINTER AND HIS TYPE.

The following beautiful extract is from the pen of Benjamin F. Taylor, the printer poet:

Perhaps there is no department of enterprise whose details are less understood, by intelligent people, than the "art preservative"—the achievement of types. Every day their life long, they are accustomed to read the newspaper, and find fault with its statements, its arrangements, its looks; to plume themselves upon the discovery of some rougish and acrobatic type that gets into a frolic and stands upon its head; or of some waste letter or two in it—but of the process by which the newspaper is made, of the myriads of motions and the thousands of pieces necessary to its composition, they know little and think less. They imagine they discourse of a wonder, indeed, when they speak of the fair white carpet, woven for thought to walk on, of the rags that fluttered on the back of the beggar yesterday. But there is something more wonderful still. When we look at the hundred and fifty-two little boxes, somewhat shaded by the touch of inky fingers, that compose the printer's "case," noiseless, except the clicking of the types, as one by one they take their places in the growing line—we think we have found the marvel of the art. We think how many fancies in fragments there are in the boxes, how many atoms of poetry and eloquence the printer can make here and there, if he had only a little chart to work by, how many facts in a small "handful," how much truth in chaos. Now he picks up the scattered elements until he holds in his hands a stanza of "Gray's Elegy," or a remedy upon Grimes's "All Buttoned up Before." Now he sets "puppy missing," and now "Paradise Lost;" he arrays a bride in "small caps," and a sonnet in "nonpareil;" announces the languishing "live," in one sentence—transposes the word and deplores the days that are few and "evil" in the next. A poor jest ticks its way slowly into the printer's hand, like a clock just running down, and a strain of eloquence marches into the line letter by letter. We fancy we can tell the difference by hearing by the ear, but perhaps not. The types that told a wedding yesterday announce a burial to-morrow—perhaps the same letters. They are the elements to make a world of—those types are a world with something in it as beautiful as Spring, as rich as Summer, and as grand as Autumn flowers that frost cannot wilt—fruit that shall ripen for all time. The newspaper has become the log book of the age. It tells at what rate the world is running; we cannot find our "reckoning" without it. True the green grocer may bundle up a pound of candles in our last expressed thoughts, but it is only coming to base uses, something that is done times innumerable. We console ourselves by thinking that one can make of that newspaper what he cannot make of living oaks—a bridge for time, that he can fling over the chasm of the dead years and walk safely back upon the shadowy sea into the far past. The singer shall not end his song, nor the soul be eloquent no more. The realm of the press is enchanted ground. Sometimes the editor has the happiness of knowing that he has defended the right, exposed the wrong, protected the weak; that he has given utterance to a sentiment that has cheered somebody's solitary hour, made somebody happier, kindled a smile upon a sad face, or a hope in a heavy heart. He may meet with that sentiment many years after; it may have lost all charms of its paternity, but he feels affection for it. He welcomes it as a long absent child. He reads it as for the first time, and wonders if indeed he wrote it, for he has changed since then. Perhaps he could not give utterance to the sentiment now—perhaps he would not if he could. It seems like the voice of his former self calling to his parents, and there is something mournful in his tone. He begins to think—to remember why he wrote it, who were his readers then, and whither they have gone—what he was then, and how much he has changed. So he muses, until he finds himself wondering if that thought of his will continue to float after he is dead, and whether he is looking upon something that will survive him. And then comes the sweet consciousness that there is nothing in the sentence that he could wish unwritten—that is a better part of him—a shred from a garment of immortality he shall leave behind him when he joins the "innumerable caravan," and takes his place in the silent halls of death.

MEALS THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Let us sit down, in imagination, at a dinner in England three hundred years ago. Mighty joints of beef, mutton and veal, boiled and roast, are accompanied by veal pies, capons, black cocks, chickens, plovers, partridges, two kinds of bread—the delicate marchpane and the coarser cheate; vegetables are almost unknown in England, and form no part of the regular bill of fare. The first in rank are served, and the dishes are then passed down in gradation to the lower tables, the last remains being served for the poor, who every day await this benevolence at the outer gate.

The second course is ushered in in like manner, and is still more plentiful and luxurious—roast swans, venison, pheasants, pullets, snipe, teal, pigeons and pastry. The third course is distinguished by the richness of the sweets; jellies in the shape of animals, trees, houses, etc.; a "subtility," or elaborate piece of sugar work, representing, perhaps, a fortress in miniature; "tarts of divers hues and sundry denominations," conserve of English and foreign fruits, gingerbread, marmalade, and comfits in endless variety. The beverage consists of ale and mead, and many kinds of wine, served in silver tankards and Venetian glasses.

The waiters at the Earl's tables are gentlemen of high birth, even the younger sons of noblemen, who are placed there to learn domestic customs and all the intricate arrangements of a large house. Ushers, marshals, cup bearers, are all of rank, and without the perfect insight into domestic manners they thus practically obtained, they would be utterly at the mercy of their numerous dependents, and unable to maintain in order the hundred retainers that may hereafter eat and drink and be clothed at his expense, when they themselves become heads of families.

Profound silence is preserved during dinner, "for it is the greatest part of civility," save when some one rises; and, first uncovering his head, takes a full cup in his hand, and, setting his countenance with a grave aspect, asks for audience. Silence once being obtained, he begins to breathe out the name, peradventure, of some honorable personage, whose health is drank to, and he that pledges must likewise off with his hat, kiss his fingers and bow himself, in sign of reverent acceptance, and thus the first scene is enacted.

The banquet over, the guests wash their hands in rosewater, and, leaving the gentlemen to their wine, as in the present day, the ladies retire to amuse themselves with backgammon, cards, ninepins, bowls, and, undoubtedly, the scandal of Queen Elizabeth's court. When the gentlemen have contented themselves with wine well spiced, perhaps the whole party go on a hawking or hunting expedition, or engage in a trial of skill at archery, or, if the company be very numerous and of high rank, a bull or a bear may be baited to death for their amusement, the fair ladies enjoying it quite as much as the Spanish beauties of the present day. At seven o'clock supper is served in the great hall, and resembles the dinner on a much smaller scale. After supper the company amuse themselves with dancing, chess, draughts, *qui fray* (hot chicken), or *tiers* (blindman's buff), and other games, now numbered only among the sports of young children. At 10 the bell summons to the chapel. Prayers are said by the chaplain, and the household separates for the night.—*Exchange*.

A Romantic Scene.

The scene was enacted at Berlin on the morning of the entrance of the victorious troops. A young and distinguished officer of the Cuirassiers, who had received a cut of a saber from an Austrian Uhlan, was paying a visit to his *fiancee*, a young lady attached to the Queen's household. Her lover entered her *salon* in his full uniform, and wearing his helmet, but on taking his seat near his fair lady-love, he took off his helmet and put it on a small table in front of the fire; as, notwithstanding all the enthusiasm of the population, the day was excessively cold. By some sudden movement, however, the young officer upset the table, and the helmet rolled into the fire. There was a scream and an exclamation of horror. The scream was, of course, feminine; the expression of dismay, however, was masculine, caused by seeing the horse-tail of the helmet catch fire and burn away in an instant. To join his regiment and pass the King wearing a singed helmet and one guiltless of horse-tail was utterly impossible, and and still less was it possible to absent himself on such a day. The exasperating fact was that the helmet was burnt behind; the wits among the crowd would therefore imagine that he had received a shot while flying from the enemy. Needless to remark, that every shop in the city was closed. Suddenly Romeo's fair Juliet started, seized a pair of scissors, and, in fewer seconds than it takes me to write, cut off the whole of her magnificent *chevelure doree*, and with marvelous ingenuity fastened it to the scorched helmet. Thus, Graf von —— rode at the head of his squadron of Cuirassiers with a flowing trophy of love and devotion such as one would have thought a Roman woman of old alone would have parted with; but this deed was done by a fair Prussian, and in the midst of the prosaic nineteenth century.

About Potatoes.

At a late sitting of the Paris Academy of Science, M. Guerin-Meneville sent in a paper on a kind of *acarus* that has made its appearance in potatoes. He states that the two months of rain we have been afflicted with, and which have caused such injury to agriculture, have exercised a highly noxious influence on the potato. The author having made some experiments on the Australian and other sorts, found them invested with myriads of acari belonging to the species described by writers under the name of *Tyroglyphus feculæ*. He was peculiarly struck with the immense quantity of these insects devolved in less than a week. The floor of the room in which his potatoes lay was literally covered with a layer of these acari, giving it the appearance of a grayish animated dust. A considerable quantity of them might be collected in a short time. M. Meneville had not forgotten to send some, that had been swept together in a few minutes with a feather. This acarus has its enemies, in the shape of larva as well as perfect insects, which on this occasion came flocking to the spot, and feasted on their prey with visible relish, while the acari attached themselves in vast numbers to the bodies of their assailants, while their own race were being devoured by the latter.

BY THE CABLE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Legation Withdrawn from Saxony.

LONDON, November 7.—Great Britain has withdrawn her Legation from Saxony, thereby recognizing the incorporation of Saxony with the Kingdom of Prussia.

Preparations for a Rising in Ireland.

It is said that preparations are quietly in progress in Ireland to meet a possible rising.

Insurrection in Candia Ended.

LONDON, November 7.—It is stated that the insurrection in Candia has ended.

Shipping Intelligence.

QUEENSTOWN, November 7.—The steamship City of Washington, from New York, touched here to-day on her way to Liverpool.

AUSTRIA.

Hungarian Ministry to be Appointed.

VIENNA, November 7.—It is reported that the Emperor of Austria has resolved to appoint a Hungarian Ministry.

RUSSIA.

The Hospodar Recognized.

ST. PETERSBURG, November 7.—The Czar of Russia has formally recognized the Hospodar.

TURKEY.

The Candian Insurrection.

CONSTANTINOPLE, November 7.—An insurrection has commenced in Candia, and it is officially stated that three fights had occurred at Gillada, in which the insurgents lost 112 killed. All the Sphakiot chiefs, thirty in number, have submitted. Okeil Pasha will be Governor of the Island. A further concession for the Christians from the Sultan is expected.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

London Money Market.

LONDON, November 7—Noon—Consols for money opened at 89½. Illinois Central, 77; Erie, 51; United States 5-20s, 68½.

LONDON, November 7.—Evening.—Illinois Central, 77; Erie, 51; United States 5-20s, 68½; consols for money, 89½.

Liverpool Markets.

LIVERPOOL, November 7.—The market for cotton is not so firm; prices have declined ⅛d, and the sales to-day are about 10,000 bales. Middling uplands, 15d.

The tallow market is firm. Petroleum heavy.

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Statement of Secretary McCulloch.

The Reduction for September Over $22,000,000.

WASHINGTON, November 7.

The following is a statement of the public debt of the United States on the 1st of November, 1866.

DEBT BEARING COIN INTEREST.

Five per ct. bonds	$198,091,350 00
Six per cent bonds of 1867 and 1868	16,093,741 80
Six per cent. bonds of 1881	283,739,750 00
Six per ct 5-20 bonds	223,944,000 00
Navy Pension Fund	11,750,000 00
	$733,558,841 80

DEBT BEARING CURRENCY INTEREST.

Six per cent. bonds	$ 89,822,000 00
3-year compound interest notes	148,512,140 00
3-year 7-30 notes	724,014,300 00
	$882,408,440 00
Matured debt, not presented for payment	$36,988,900 21

DEBT BEARING NO INTEREST.

U. S. Notes	$390,195,785 00
Fractional Currency	27,588,810 33
Gold Certificates of deposit	10,896,980 00
	$428,680,775 33
Total debt	$2,081,636,966 34

AMOUNT IN TREASURY.

Coin	$99,413,018 55
Currency	30,913,942 07
Total	$130,326,960 12
Amount of debt less cash in the Treasury	2,551,310,005 72

The foregoing is a correct statement of the public debt, as appears from the books and Treasurer's returns in the Department on the first of November, 1866.

[Signed] H. McCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury.

THE CAPITAL.

Special Dispatch to the Pittsburgh Commercial.
WASHINGTON, November 7, 1866.

Tuesday's Elections.

The Richmond papers of to-day, do not contain sufficient returns to show how the elections of yesterday resulted, but they most all concur in expecting that the Conservative tickets would be defeated. The result in New York was not fully known here until to-day. Numerous private dispatches to the President last night seemed to leave no doubt but that Hoffman had been elected.

The Mexican Mission.

The Susquehanna is now at the Brooklyn Navy Yard in readiness for her departure to Vera Cruz, with General Sherman and Minister Campbell. It is expected here that they will proceed direct to the City of Mexico, and there meet representatives of the Liberal Government. There does not appear to be any doubt entertained here but that Maximilian has completely abdicated the empire.

Postmaster at Cincinnati.

Colonel Taylor, who was appointed yesterday as Postmaster of Cincinnati, to-day personally received his commission. So great has been the scramble for this office that one day last week a commission had been made out for another man, but was overruled before it was sent out.

The Public Finances.

The state of the public finances engages much attention, and the forthcoming annual report from the Treasury upon the meeting of Congress is looked for with unusual interest.

Reduction of Tariff.

It is reported and believed that Mr. Welles, the Revenue Commissioner who has investigated the present system of taxation, will propose considerable reduction in the tariff, and also in the Internal taxes. It is well known that the revenue from these sources greatly exceeds the amount necessary for any economical administration of the Government, including the interest on the National debt, and an ample sum for a sinking fund. It is estimated that the revenue from all sources for the present fiscal year will be $650,000,000.

The White House.

The evening Administration paper here has the following: There was a very considerable attendance to-day at the White House. Many of those who sought interviews with the President were quite successful in securing that object. During the morning the Secretary of War had a protracted conference with the President. The Attorney General also had quite a long interview. The same paper adds: 'The President is calm and quiet as a summer's morning. The result of the elections confirm him more strongly and determinedly in his patriotic purpose and policy.'

Land Sales.

Returns received at the General Land Office, from the local land office at Brownsville, Mo., show that during September last, 12,822 acres of the public lands were disposed of, the greater portion for actual settlement.

Assistant Marshal.

Oliver P. Gooding, of Indiana, has been appointed Deputy Marshal of this district. His father is Marshal.

The Public Debt.

The decrease of the public debt in October is even greater than was anticipated, amounting to twenty-two millions of dollars.

WASHINGTON, November 8.

CIRCULAR FROM SECRETARY M'CULLOCH.

The following has just been issued, addressed to officers of Customs:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, November 3, 1866.

Congress at its last session having passed an act further to provide for the safety of the lives of passengers on board of vessels, approved July 24, 1866, the tenth section of which is as follows: "That all seagoing vessels carrying passengers and those navigating any of the Northern and Northwestern lakes, shall have the life boats required by law, provided with suitable boats and disengaging apparatus, so arranged as to allow such boats to be safely launched with their complement of passengers, while such vessels are under speed or otherwise, and so as to allow such disengaging apparatus to be operated by one person disengaging both ends of the boat simultaneously from the tackles, by which it may be lowered into the water." Your attention is called to the same, with the request that you will bring it to the notice of ship owners and others interested, and impress upon them the importance of complying with its provisions.

[Signed] H. McCULLOCH,
Secretary of the Treasury.

DONATION OF SEEDS.

The Commissioner of Agriculture has received from the Imperial Minister of Commerce at Vienna, Austria, through Mr. Loosey, the Austrian Consul General at New York, about one hundred varieties of cereal and vegetable seeds, collected from premium varieties shown at the great exhibition held at Vienna in June last, and presented by the Austrian Government for experiment on the experimental farm of the Agricultural Department of the United States. This donation, so kindly made by the Minister of Commerce, embraces nearly every variety of cereal and vegetable seeds in favor in our country, and it is hoped that some will prove valuable acquisitions to the agriculture of the United States. None of these seeds will be for distribution.

SECRETARY OF LEGATION TO MEXICO.

Edward Lee Plumb, Esq., to-day received his commission as Secretary of Legation to Mexico, and left here for New York to-night. This gentleman has for a number of years resided in that country, and is regarded as in all respects eminently qualified for that important station.

Injunction Granted.

BOSTON, November 7.—In the suit between the Goodyear Dental Vulcanite Company of Boston, and D. S. White, of Charlestown, dentist, an injunction was this morning granted in the United States Circuit Court, restraining said White, on pain of $10,000, from the further use of the hard rubber as the base of artificial teeth.

President of Hamilton College.

UTICA, November 7.—Rev. Samuel G. Brown, Professor at Dartmouth College, was unanimously elected President of Hamilton College at a meeting of the Board of Trustees of that institution, held in this city to-day.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

WEDNESDAY, November 7, 1866.

The applications for loans to-day were quite liberal, but the money market is too inadequately supplied to extend accommodations commensurate with the demand upon it. Rates have not varied for the different grades of paper, and a close line of distinction is drawn. First class offerings are taken at from 8 to 9 per cent., but the great bulk of discounts is made at from 10 to 12, which are about the ruling figures in the open market. Many of our banks and other institutions have announced dividends:

Bank of Pittsburgh	5 per cent.
Exchange National	6 "
Citizens' National	5 "
People's National	5 "
First National (quarterly)	3 "
German National	6 "
Pittsburgh Bank of Savings	6 "
Allegheny Gas Company	4 "
Western Insurance Company	1 50 per share.
Keystone Savings Bank	1 50 "

—The forenoon quotations received at Bryan's Stock Rooms, are as follows:

Gold	147¼
U. S. Bonds, 1881	114¼
" 5-20's 1862	110½
" " 1865	107¾
" new issues, 1865	119¼
" 1st series 7-30's	108
" 2d and 3d series 7-30's	104¼
Michigan Southern	93¼
Cleveland and Pittsburgh	95¼
Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne and Chicago	109½
Erie	88¼
W. U. Telegraph Co	51¼
Chicago and Rock Island	109¼
Chicago and Northwestern	58¼

—The mining quotations show lower figures. Bennehoff is the only stock of its class that holds up to a respectable rate, and is the only one of any prominence at all at the New York Mining Board. The following quotations for it and eight gold stocks that attract some little attention:

Bennehoff (oil) $6 10; Gregory (gold) 13 75; Quartz, 5 80; Hope, 1 50; Texas, 39; Corydon, 5 75; Holman, 25; Keystone, 11; Liberty, 20.

—The chief topic of interest in commercial and financial circles, was the recent advance which has taken place in the prices of all kinds of breadstuffs, particularly in corn. Bankers and moneyed men generally feel somewhat disposed to look upon present prices as fictitious, and as due only to an excessive inflation produced only by speculation. Under this impression, those whose business renders it necessary to make advances on grain receipts are nervous and cautious. On the other hand, grain dealers and others not immediately interested look upon the recent advance in prices as the direct result of a scarcity of breadstuffs all over Europe and the United States. The advance which has taken place in England in the article of corn alone is greater than ever known within the same space of time since the year of the famine in Ireland; and it is argued on nearly all hands, that Great Britain will have to draw the greater portion of her usual annual deficiency from the United States in the shape of corn; for we have not more than enough of wheat in the country to feed our own people.

It cannot be said, however, that there is a scarcity of corn in the country. Throughout the Northwestern States there is abundance of corn, but it cannot be sent to the seaboard before the close of navigation, and at the present rates of freight the railroads will not probably be able to deliver it at New York or other Eastern cities at anything below present prices.—*Chicago Republican*.

—A correspondent of a Pittsburgh paper proposes that those engaged in the production of oil should hold a convention, and form a combination for the purpose of controlling and advancing the price of oil. Whilst opposed to all combinations, we see no objection to the formation of trade associations of the kind suggested for the general benefit of the business of those engaged together. The oil trade is perhaps in a worse condition than almost any other branch of business, and we do not hesitate to say that it is a duty of those engaged in producing it to adopt such measures as may be calculated to elevate it to a proper and, indeed, more respectable standard. If properly managed, the oil trade would be a potent engine to regulate exchanges between this country and Europe. But whilst the article is almost given away, as is often the case, its production and shipment cannot be expected to accomplish very much in this regard.—*Phila. News*.

—The Richmond *Examiner* of the 26th says: "The New York papers contain gratifying information of the improving value of Southern securities. In the New York market, Southern stocks of all descriptions are much sought after. Financial arrangements have been made by many of the leading States of the South, which will assist materially to place their finances upon a secure and advantageous basis. Similar statements are affirmed respecting railroads and other public works to this section."

It might be well to add as a commentary to the above, that the New York merchants who have, for six months past, been crowding goods into the South on credit, feel somewhat discouraged at the prospect before them as to payments. Their Southern friends are not quite as "honorable" as they thought them to be.

—A new and dangerous counterfeit of United States Legal Tender notes of the denomination of $50 made its appearance at the Treasury Department, Washington, on Monday, and was pronounced by Gen. Spinner, United States Treasurer, to be one of the most skillfully executed ever brought to his notice. The spurious note was detected by the vignette of Gen. Alexander Hamilton, first Secretary of the United States Treasury, which, on inspection, was found to have been split from a $2 Treasury note and neatly pasted on the counterfeit $50. The engraving of the other portions of the note is cleverly imitated, and can only be distinguished from the genuine by the closest inspection.

—The market for mining shares to-day was flat, with little disposition to operate beyond the necessities of the hour, and little apparent power to withstand the pressure of the bears. The transactions were very light. Albany and Boston sold at 5; Bay State at 13, as before, and Canada at 1. Hancock received the attention of the bears and was sold down to 17, a decline of 1½. Pewabic fell off to 28, a decline of 1½. Pittsburgh was steady at 35; Rockland sold at 6½, and Eagle River at 6½. The following were the closing prices for the principal mining shares:—Albany and Boston 4½ offered; Bay State, 12a13; Copper Falls 42½ offered; Franklin, 43a43½; Hancock, 16½a17; Humboldt, 3¼; Huron, 37a41; Minnesota, 17½ asked; National, 10a12; Pewabic, 28 offered; Phœnix, 8 offered; Pittsburgh, 35 offered; Quincy, 40a40; Rockland, 6½a6½; South Side, 15a21½; St. Clair, 7½ asked; Superior, 2½a3.

The prices of mining shares have now reached a point which may well attract the attention of those seeking investment. Those who have heretofore been "clamoring at high water" now have an opportunity of trying their luck under different and more propitious circumstances, and judging by the usual course of the stock market, the chances are that those who judiciously invest at such times as these will be in a favorable position to await the next turn of the wheel.—*Boston Advertiser*.

PRODUCE AND GENERAL MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
WEDNESDAY, November 8, 1866.

Business since our last has presented but few changes worthy of notice. Dealers, as a general thing, were disposed to confine their purchases to lots to supply their immediate wants, prices for most descriptions were unchanged. Produce—Since the movement in grain, the receipts have increased, but not in sufficient quantities to produce any effect on the market; prices were about the same. Flour—Firmness continues to rule the market. The receipts yesterday were only 517 barrels, for the past two days were only 1567 barrels. This is less than the amount required to supply the daily wants of the local trade; prices were in favor of holders. Apples—Receipts 1117 barrels. The market was dull under large supplies. Prices were irregular—tending downwards. Cheese—The receipts fell off to 25 boxes; this fact will strengthen the market. Corn—Firm and scarce, receipts 4 car loads and 79 sacks. Barley—Receipts 1 car load and 1342 sacks. Brewers and malsters are receiving large supplies. The stock on hand is not large. Oats—Receipts 2 car loads and 238 sacks; market very firm at full rates. Wheat—Receipts 7 car loads and 201 sacks; holders firm at the late advance. Rye—Receipts 66 sacks. This article appears to be neglected, there being but little demand; prices however have undergone no change. Below will be found the sales that came under our notice:

ASHES—The market was very firm with a good demand for the various descriptions. We note the following sales: Pearls, 25 tons, at 14c; soda ash, sales 60 tons, common, at 6@6¼c; refined, sales 9 tons, at 6¼c.

LEAD—Market steady. Sales 500 pigs at 11½a11¾c.

CRANBERRIES—The demand was fair and sales were regular; 10 bbls cultivated, at $20 00, and 8 bbls common, at $15 00.

LIME—Sales of 100 bbls from store, at $2 00 per bbl.

CHEESE—Market steady with a good demand. Sales 20 boxes Hamburg at 18c; 20 boxes Western Reserve at 18c, and 4 boxes Young America at 20c; 30 boxes Goshen at 20@21c.

CEMENT—In moderate demand. Sales 80 bbls at $2 25 per bbl.

HOMINY—Sales 7 barrels to the trade at $7 00 per bbl.

BUTTER—The market has undergone no change. We note sales of roll to the extent of 25 packages at 28c 30@32c, as per quality.

EGGS—Firm, but unchanged. Sales 16 barrels, in lots, at 30c.

GROCERIES—The market was firm, but prices have undergone no change. A good business was transacted at the following prices: Coffee—Rio, fair at 26½c; good, 28c; prime, 29c; choice, 30c. Sugars—Cuba, 13½@13¾c; Porto Rico, 13½@15c. Molasses—Porto Rico, 75@85c. Standard hard sugars, 17¼@17⅜c, A coffee, 16¼c; B do, 16@16⅛c; extra C, 15¾c. The market contains a good supply of the various descriptions.

SORGHUM—We note small sales of new at 73@75c per gallon.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR—The market contains a fair supply; sales 4 tons, in bulk, $4 50 per cwt.

APPLES—The market was dull under large receipts; yesterday's reached 1,117 barrels; we note sales to the extent of 250 bbls, in lots, at $2 50, 3 00@3 50 per bbl.

LARD—Dull; sales 6 packages, at 16c.

HICKORY NUTS—Sales 30 bbls shellbarks at $5 00 per barrel.

GRAPES—Sales 20 bus, at 15c per lb.

POTATOES—Are in good supply; market heavy; sales 40 bbls. Peach Blows, $2 50@3 00; Prince Alberts $2 00 per bbl; sales 20 bbls; Jersy Sweet, $4 00 per bbl.

HAY—Market firm; sales 10 tons; baled on wharf, $24 00 per ton; sales at scales at $25 00 per ton.

FLOUR—The market was very firm with a good demand for jobbing purposes, the advantages of the market being on the side of holders; yesterday's receipts were 517 barrels; among the sales was Winter Wheat Extra at $11 00@11 25; Fancy Spring at $13 00@13 25; Bartlett's sold at $12 75@13 00.

GRAIN—The market seems very firm, the supply falling short of the demand. Wheat scarce; Spring held at $2 65@2 70; Winter $2 90@3 00. Oats scarce; sales from first hands at 55c; Store, 60c. Corn scarce; held at $1 05@1 10. Barley—large receipts and prices unchanged.

GLASS MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

We quote as follows, which is the uniform standard price throughout the United States, viz:

	2d quality.	1st quality.
6 by 8 to 8 by 10	$6 00	$6 50
8 by 11 to 10 by 15	6 50	7 00
11 by 14 to 12 by 18		8 00
13 by 18 to 16 by 24		8 50
18 by 22 to 18 by 30		10 50
20 by 30 to 24 by 30		12 00
24 by 30 to 24 by 36		13 00
25 by 36 to 30 by 44		15 00
30 by 45 to 32 by 48		18 00

DOUBLE THICK CHARGED BY DOUBLE ABOVE RATES.
All fractions of inches shall be counted as full inches, and all sizes not specified in the classification shall be charged according to bracket, indicated by greatest length or breadth.

PRICE LIST OF TOOLS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8th, 1866.

The following is the Card Price List of Tools, &c.:

One set complete 2¼ inch joint and slab jar, $350. One set complete 2½ inch joint and link jar, $380. One set complete 2 inch joint and link jar, $300. Improved grabs $25@100; Valve Sockets, $30; Band wheel shaft and flanges, $50 00; Pitman straps, $10 00; Sansom post iron, $15.

PITTSBURGH OIL TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

Business in the oil way exhibited a slight falling off in the demand. The sales were not so large. Prices, however, were fairly maintained. The rates were the same as the day previous. Bulk 11@11½c; barrels included, 16@16½c. The sales were 3,150 bbls, part to arrive. The receipts were liberal, amounting to 11,728 bbls. The sales were as follows: 350 bbls, crude, 11½c; 800 bbls do, 11c, and 2000 bbls, deliverable the first rise, 11c. Most of the refiners have a fair supply on hand, sufficient at least to last for some time.

REFINED OIL—The market was not so firm. Sales could not be effected at rates that were current some days since. Refiners, however, do not seem very anxious. The only transaction that came under our notice was 500 bbls bonded, to be delivered the last of November in Baltimore, at 35c. The asking rates on the spot, free on cars, were 39@39½c.

Oil Receipts per Allegheny River.

J. Wilkins	1,792	Fisher Bros	2,866
H. McKelvey	800	W. Haldermann	4,500
R. D. Cochran	1,500	Fawcett & Bro	270
		Total	11,728

Oil Shipments East by A. V. R. R.

Aladdin Oil Co, 666 bbls refined, Phila.
Lockhart & Frew, 336 bbls refined, Phila.
Dilworth Bros, 150 bbls refined, Phila.
Wightman & Anderson, 143 bbls refined, Phila.
Pacific Oil Company, 48 bbls refined, Phila.
Clark & Summer, 45 bbls refined, Phila.
Forsyth Bro & Co, 268 bbls refined, Phila.

IRON AND NAILS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

PRICES FOR PUDDLED IRON.

Common Bar sizes	5
Horse Shoe	6½
Heavy Band	5¾@ 6¼
Hoop and Light Band	6¼@ 8¼
Round and Square	5¾@ 8
Sheet Iron, 10 to 17	7
" " 18 to 24	7¼
" " 25 to 26	7¾
" " 27	8
Plate Iron	7
Flat Rails	5¾@ 6¼
T Rail, 16 and 20 lbs	5¾@ 6
Nail Rods	11½

NAILS.

10d to 60d Nails, Fencing and Brads	$7 50	2d	9 75
8d and 9d	7 75	2d fine	9 75
6d and 7d	8 00	3d fine	10 75
4d and 5d	8 25	2d in lining	11 25
3d	8 75	Clinch	9 00
		Cut Spikes	7 75

Casing Nails—6d, $8 50; 8d, $8 25; 10d, $8 00; 12d, 16d, $8 00.

Finishing Nails—6d, $9 00; 8d, $8 75; 10d, $8 50; 12d, $8 50; 16d, $8 50.

Barrel Nails—¾ inch, $10 25; 1 inch, $9 50; 1¼ inch, $8 75; 1½ inch, $8 50; 1¾ inch, $8 00.

Tobacco Nails—5d, $8 25; 8d, $8 00; 10d, $7 75.

ABATEMENT.—12½c per keg off, in lots of 100 kegs and upwards.

TERMS—Note or acceptance at 60 days, with exchange on New York, or a discount of 3 per cent. for cash, if remitted on receipt of invoice. Payments to be made in New York Exchange, U. S. Treasury Notes or their equivalent. No discount on bills of less amount than 50 dollars.

WROUGHT-IRON WELDED TUBES.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The following is the Manufacturers' Price List:

Size. Inside Diameter.		Price per Ft.	Price per foot Galvanized.
⅛ inch Gas Pipe		9	
¼	do	10	
⅜	do	13	18
½	do	14	20
¾	do	18	25
1	do	26	34
1¼	do	33	40
1½	do	43	52
2	do	62	75
2½	do	1 12	1 35
3	do	1 62	1 90
3½	do	2 00	
4	do	2 40	
5	do	3 44	

STEEL MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The following are the card prices from this date for the sizes named, from half inch to two inches, 19c ⅌ lb; three-eighths to three inches, 20c; five-sixteenths to four inches 21c; above four inches 22c; five inches 23c; one-eight, inch to six inch, 25c; quarter to seven thirty two, 22c; three sixteenths, and five and one half to six inch, 25c; five thirty-seconds, 30c; eight, 38c.

TERMS—Note of acceptance at sixty days, with Exchange on New York, or a discount of three per cent. for cash, par funds, if remitted within ten days after receipt of invoice and bill of lading. No discount allowed on bills of a less amount than fifty dollars.

If possible, when ordering please state for what purpose the steel is to be used.

LEATHER, HIDES AND OIL.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The business has been steady, without excitement or speculative tendency. The demand is good and is likely to remain so the balance of the year. Prices for strictly prime Leather have been well maintained, with no surplus in market here or abroad.

Oak Leather—The demand for heavy weights (not bulls), has been in excess of supply, and at prices 6 to 8 cents higher than for light and middle; of the latter the market is abundantly supplied at lower prices.

Finished Stocks—Harness, Upper and Calf in fair supply, at prices a shade firmer than those of last month.

A large discrimination is made in favor of prime tannages and superior finish of all descriptions of Leather.

We quote to-day:

LEATHER.

Oak sole, heavy	43a45c	Extra shaved h'ness	44a45c
Oak sole, middle and light	40a42c	Black bridle ⅌ doz	$44a50
Rough oak, light	36a38c	Fair bridle ⅌ doz	$38a45
Rough oak, heavy	38a40c	Sk'rts skirting	44a46c
Finished calf	$1 20a1 70	Shoe skirting	[illegible]
Waxed upper	27a30c	Red sole B. A.	40a45c
Fine leather	28a30c	Red sole Orinoco	38a42c
No 1 Oak Harness	42c	No 1 Pad Skins, ⅌ doz	$10 00

HIDES.

Green salted heavy	11a14c	Green Calf	18a20c
Green Salted, 50 to 60 lbs	11a12c	Tanners' oil No. 1, ⅌ gallon	$1 20a1 30
Green Butchers'	8a9c	Tallow, No. 1	11a12c
Dry Flint	20a22c		

PITTSBURGH DRY GOODS MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

There is no special change to report this week. The general jobbing trade has been small, but country buyers are in the very proper habit of buying often, so that while the wholesale trade experience but little of rush and hurry, yet the constant demand results in a fine business when the records of each week and month are made up.

The election being over, and the attention of the people being released from that topic, the usual current of every day affairs will now set in, and all departments of trade and manufacture may reasonably look for customers and trade. We quote:

Shirtings and Sheetings—Anchor Sheeting, 23c; Penn, 22c; Park, 20c; Portsmouth, 20c; Light, 4-4, 15 to 18c; Lawn, 4-4, 14 to 16c.

Prints—Merrimack, D, 21c; Sprague's, 19c; American, 18½c; Conestoga, 18½c; Gloucester, 18½c; Manchester, 18½c; Wamsutta, 19c.

Delaines—Hamilton, 27½c; Pacific, 27½c; Manchester, 27½c.

FRUIT MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 1, 1866.

The market is moderately active. The quotations for Foreign Fruits, &c., are as follows:

New Layer Raisins, ⅌ box	$5 50 to 5 75	Filberts, ⅌ lb	18 to 20c
New Bunch Raisins, ⅌ box	5 25 to 5 50	Naple Walnuts, ⅌ lb	22c
Old Layer Raisins, ⅌ box	[illegible]	Brazil nuts, ⅌ lb	16c
Seedless Raisins, ⅌ lb		Pecans, ⅌ lb	20c
Valencia Raisins, ⅌ lb		No 1 Herring, ⅌ box	85c
New Figs, ⅌ lb		Scaled Herring ⅌ box	95c
Lemons, new, ⅌ bx	$5 00 to	Strawberries 2 lb cans, ⅌ doz	$5 75a6 00
French Prunes, ⅌ lb		Pine Apples, 2 lb cans, ⅌ doz	$5 50
Turkey Prunes, ⅌ lb		Peaches, 2 lb cans, ⅌ doz	$5 00
Bordeaux Almonds, ⅌ lb		Blackberries, 2 lb cans, ⅌ doz	$4 25a4 50
Ivica Almonds ⅌ lb		Cherries, 2 lb cans, ⅌ doz	$5 00
Shelly Almonds ⅌ lb		Pickles in vinegar, extra quality ⅌ 100	$1 75
French Walnuts, ⅌ lb	18 to 20	Green Apples, ⅌ doz	$4 25
Chestnuts ⅌ bu	$2 50 to 4 00	Peas, 2 lb cans	$4 25
Tomatoes, 2 lb cans	$2 75	Pears, 2 lb cans	$4 50
Green Corn, 2 lb cans	$4 00 to 4 50		

LUMBER MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

There is a fair business doing at the yards, and the market rules steady and firm at the quotations given below. There is nothing of moment doing in lumber afloat. We quote yard prices as follows:

Clear ⅌ M	$65 00
First Common, ⅌ M	55 00
Second Common, ⅌ M	35 00
Third Common, ⅌ M	30 00
Sheeting Boards, ⅌ M	40 00
Shelving Boards, ⅌ M	45 00
Second Common Flooring Boards, ⅌ M	45 00
Second Common Partition Boards ⅌ M	35 00
Second Common Planed Patent Siding, ⅌ M	30 00
Second Common Unplaned Patent Siding, ⅌ M	25 00
Plow and Drop Weatherboarding	40 00
Pine Joists and Scantling, ⅌ M	30 00
Hemlock Joists and Scantling ⅌ M	25 00
Shingles No. 1, 18 inch, sawed	8 00
Shingles No. 2, 18 inch, sawed	6 00
Shingles, 16-inch shaved	7 50
Lath	5 00

MANILLA, HEMP AND TARRED CORDAGE, OAKUM, &c.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The market for goods, under this head, is very firm with an upward tendency in prices. We quote the card prices as follows:

Manilla cordage	22½
Manilla cordage, 6 and 9 thread	23½
Hawser laid oil well rope	25
American hackled hemp tarred cordage	20
American hemp rope	25
House line, marline, &c	25
Spun yarn	20
American hemp packing	15@20
Oakum	14
Oakum, per bale	$7 00
Sash and bell cords	45
Bed cords, Manilla, per dozen	$2 50@4 50
Bed cords hemp	4 00@6 00
Twines	25@ 60

BROOM MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The demand is good, we quote as follows:

Shaker No. 1 per dozen	$3 50
" " 2 "	3 00
Huri " 1 "	3 50
" " 2 "	3 00
" " 3 "	2 50
Brend " 1 "	4 50
" " 2 "	4 00
" " 3 "	3 50
Western Common	2 50
Broom Corn, prime per ton	$200@220
" " Common per ton	140@160
Broom handles, per 1000	$20@30

CRACKER MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The following are the card prices:

Boston Crackers	12½	Cream Crackers	30
Wine "	13½	Graham Wafers	13½
Soda "	12½	Milk Biscuit	13½
Oyster "	11	Ginger Snaps	18
Water "	11	Pilot Bread	12
Butter "	12½	Cracker Meal	12
Sugar "	17	Almond Nuts	18
Graham "	13	Fancy Crackers	—
Dyspepsia "	13	Assorted Tea Cakes	17

SOAP AND CANDLES.

OFFICE OF PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

We quote the market moderately active at the following quotations:

Chemical Olive, ⅌ lb	16c	Rosin No 2, ⅌ lb	5c
Variegated Toil't "	18c	Castile, ⅌ lb	18c
Palm, "	18c	Barber, ⅌ doz	$3 00
Detersive, "	14c	Honey ⅌ doz	75c
German, "	13c	Dip and Mould Candles	16c
Opodeldock, "	15c	Star Candles	25c
Rosin No 1, "	5c	Chrystaline Candles	25c

TOBACCO MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The following are the card prices:

Spun Roll	75@	85	Ladies' Twist	1 15@1	25
Union Twist	75@	80	Rough and Ready	@1	75
Flounders	75@	80	Scotch Snuff	75@	80
Tens	75@	75	Copenh'n Snuff	70@	80
Navy	75@	80	Rappee Snuff	@	80
Young America	1 00@1	10	Cut and Dry	20@	25
Diamond Twist	1 00@1	10	Black Fat	75@	80
Six Twist	35@	55			

COPPER MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8th, 1866.

Prices are as follows:

Braziers' Coppers	43c
Bolt Coppers	43c
Sheathing	43c
Copper Bottoms	50@53c

TIN AND ROOFING.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

The current prices are as follows: I C, 10x14, $16 50; I X, 10x14, $19 00; I C, 12x12, $17 00; I X, 12x12, $20 00; I C, 14x20, $17 50; I X 50; I C, roofing, $16 50; I X, roofing, $19 50.

BLOCK TIN ⅌ lb.—Block tin, in pig, 35@36c; bar, 38c; zinc, sheets, 16c, spelter slabs, 13c.

Buffalo Market.

BUFFALO, New York, November 7.—Flour quiet; No. 1 spring $12 50, amber winter $13 50@14 00, do white winter $14 50a15 50. Wheat 12,500; No. 2 Milwaukee spring $2 35, closing inactive, with more sellers than buyers. Corn 90,000 bushels; $1 19@1 20, chiefly at outside prices, closing very quiet and more sellers than buyers. Oats—Chicago closed at 62a63c. Barley 5,200 bushels; Canada $1 12. Rye and peas quiet. Pork $22 00a22 50 retail. Lard 13a13½c. Whisky $2 32. Canal freights to New York—Wheat 18c; corn 15c.

FAMILY MARKET.

LIVING EXPENSES IN PITTSBURGH.

CAREFULLY REVISED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

OFFICE OF THE COMMERCIAL,
WEDNESDAY, November 7, 1866.

There are but few changes to note in the prices of articles enumerated in the schedule given below. There is a great supply of Butter offered for sale, but prices rule high. Quite a number of farmers, this morning, in the Diamond market, disposed of a large portion of their offerings at 55 cents. The ruling price, however, for print is from 40 to 50 cents, and prime roll 35 cents. Eggs are in better supply and a trifle lower. The Fresh Fish market is liberally supplied with catchings from the Lake, and our own rivers are beginning to be represented in the way of cat, perch, salmon and suckers, in quite an acceptable manner to our citizens, who have for so long a time put up with the Lake offerings. Flour keeps creeping up slowly. We now quote Pearl Mill brands, of 49 lb sacks, at $3 70. The market is well supplied with Green Apples at moderate prices, compared with many other things. Groceries have not changed in price for a long time. The stands of our butchers are liberally supplied with Fresh Meats of a quality equal to any other market in the country, and as cheap, if not cheaper. Poultry is coming in more abundantly; Turkeys have declined a trifle under heavier receipts. Since the cold weather has come on, we notice Game hanging out for sale in many places. Wild Ducks are offered in pretty good supply, but Pheasants, Squirrels and Quails are rather scarce. A few Rabbits, and a chance cut of Venison, are occasionally seen. The Vegetable market is still well supplied. Potatoes are firmer and not offered in such quantities as they were a few weeks ago. We quote the retail price of choice articles as follows:

BREAD AND CRACKERS.

Wheat loaf, each	10	Graham Crackers, ⅌ lb	16
Rye "	10	Dyspepsia "	16
Boston, Crackers, ⅌ lb	16	Cream "	30
Wine " "	17	Graham Wafers, "	17
Soda " "	16	Milk Biscuit, "	17
Oyster " "	14	Ginger Snaps, "	22
Water " "	14	Pilot Bread, "	13
Butter " "	16	Tea Cake, ass'd "	25
Sugar " "	17	Almond Nuts, "	25
Ærated bread, per loaf	10	Cold Water Gr'h'm "	15

BUTTER, CHEESE AND EGGS.

Butter, Print, ⅌ lb	40 to 50	Cheese, com'n Ohio	20
" Prime Roll	35	Eggs, hen ⅌ doz	35 to 40
" Common	30	Dutch Cheese, ⅌ doz	25
Crock butter	30	Cheese, Goshen	25

FISH—FRESH.

Lake Salmon	12	White Bass	15
Mackinaw Trout, ⅌ lb	15	Lake Herring	8
White fish	15	Eels, ⅌ lb	20
Black Bass	15	Perch, ⅌ lb	20
Suckers, ⅌ lb	10	Salmon, ⅌ lb	25
Cat Fish, ⅌ lb	10 to 15	Halibut, ⅌ lb	25

FISH—DRY, SHELL, SMOKED, ETC.

Cod, dry ⅌ lb	10	Mackerel, No. 1, shore in kits	$4 00
Haddock (smoked) ⅌ lb	25	Mackerel No. 2 large	3 25
Halibut (smoked) ⅌ lb	25	Oysters, half can	50
Burlington Herring ⅌ doz	50	" can	1 00
Lobsters, 2½ lb cans, each	50	White Fish, ⅌ lb	12½
Fresh Cove and spiced Oysters ⅌ can	1 00	Salmon (smoked) ⅌ lb	40
		" (pickled)	25
		Turtles, ⅌ lb	10 to 12
		Lobsters, (live) ⅌ lb	25

FLOUR, MEAL, &C.

Extra Family, ⅌ bbl	$14 00 to 15 00	Corn Starch, ⅌ paper	14
Extra Family, in bags	3 70	Farina, ⅌ paper	20
Fancy flour, ⅌ bbl	16 00	Hominy, ⅌ lb	5
Self raising, 12 lb bag	$1 05	Indian Meal, ⅌ bush	1 20
		Oatmeal, ⅌ lb	10
		Samp "	8

FRUITS, NUTS, ETC., DRY.

Apples ⅌ lb	20	Prunes (eating)	60
Almonds	40 to 50	Pecans	20
Cocoa Nuts, each	15	Brazil Nuts	40
Raisins ⅌ lb	25 to 30	Filberts	40
Peaches	25	Currants	22
English Walnuts	25	Dates	40
Peanuts ⅌ qt	20	Figs	38 to 40
Dried Cherries, ⅌ qt	25	Citrons, ⅌ lb	60
Prunes (cooking)	30		

FRUITS—GREEN, CANNED; OILS, JELLIES, &C.

Apples ⅌ h'lf peck	30 to 20	Peaches, 3 lb cans	60
Lemons ⅌ doz	60 to 75	Tomatoes 2½ lb cans	30
Green corn, 2½ lb cans	60	Assorted jellies in tumblers	50 to 60
Strawberries, do do	60 to 75	Pickles, in jars	50, 55 to 60
Blackberries, do do	60 to 75	Ketchup, ⅌ bottle	25 to 40
Pears, do do	60	Salad oil, ⅌ bottle	62 to 125
Sardines, ⅛ boxes	20	Sauces, do	25, 60 to 75
" ¼ do	35	Honey, ⅌ lb	40 to 50
Honey, strained	30	Grapes, ⅌ lb	15 to 25
Oranges ⅌ doz	75		

GROCERIES.

Coffee, choice Rio ⅌ lb	30 to 33	Tea, Young H'n	1 50 to 2 00
Roast Rio ⅌ lb	30 to 33	" Fongtal	1 50
Java "	40 to 45	" Imperial	2 00
Sugar, brown, ⅌ lb	12½	Candles, star ⅌ lb	25 to 30
" light	15 to 16	" tallow	18 to 20
" crushed and powdered	18 to 20	Lard ⅌ lb	25
" maple	20	Rice, Island ⅌ lb	12
Molasses Porto Rico, ⅌ gal	80 to 1 00	" S. Carolina	15
" Cuba	80 to 1 00	Salt, table ⅌ bx	10
" Sorgh'm	80 to 1 00	Soap, rosin ⅌ lb	6 to 8
Tea, Oolong ⅌ lb	1 00 to 1 50	Starch ⅌ lb	12
" Eng. Break.		Macaroni, Italian ⅌ lb	25
" E. F.	1 00 to 1 50	" American	20
" Souchong	1 00 to 1 50	Tapioca ⅌ lb	20
Chocolate, ⅌ lb	60	Syrups, Best	1 50
Soda, ⅌ lb	20	" Penna	1 25
		" do common	1 00

MEATS—FRESH.

Sirloin, ex. cut, ⅌ lb	25	Leg of Mutton ⅌ lb	12 to 15
Rib roast, do ⅌ lb	25	Fore quarter ⅌ lb	10 to 12
Porter House	25	Veal cutlets, ex. ⅌ lb	25
Round, ⅌ lb	18 to 20	do	20
Chuck rib, ⅌ lb	12 to 15	Roast veal, ⅌ lb	15 to 20
Cross rib, ⅌ lb	15 to 18	Stewing veal, ⅌ lb	12 to 15
Plate and Nvs.	12	Liver pudding, ⅌ lb	15
Liver, ⅌ lb	5 to 10	Kidneys, each	5
Hearts, each	25 to 40	Tripe, each	50 to 75
Pork, ⅌ lb	18 to 20	Sweet bread, ⅌ pair	15 to 20
Mutton chops	15 to 20	Hasleta (sheep) each	15 to 20
Suet, ⅌ lb	15 to 20	Calves Heads, each	40

MEATS—SALT, SMOKED, ETC.

Dried Beef ⅌ lb	25	Tongues, smoked, each	80 to 1 00
Breakfast bacon	28	Sausages, ⅌ lb	25
Ham	25 to 28	Pigs feet, ⅌ set	25 to 30
Shoulders	17 to 20	Bologna	20
Sides, clear	20 to 25	Pork, salt	20 to 25
Corned Beef	18 to 20	Sliced Ham, ⅌ lb	30 to 35
Hogshead cheese, ⅌ lb	20 to 25		

POULTRY AND GAME.

Geese, each	75 to $1 00	Spring Chickens, ⅌ pair	60c to $1 00
Dressed Chickens per pair	1 00	Turkeys, each	$1 50 to 2 50
Ducks ⅌ pair	75 to 1 00	Dressed Ducks, ⅌ pair	$1 25 to 1 75
Pheasants, ⅌ pair	1 25	Squirrels, ⅌ pair	25 to 35
Wild Ducks, ⅌ pair	75 to 1 00	Quails, ⅌ doz	1 50
		Rabbits ⅌ pair	30 to 50

SPICES OF A PURE QUALITY.

Cinnamon, ⅌ lb	$1 00	Cayenne ⅌ lb	$1 00
Allspice ⅌ lb	60	Mace ⅌ lb	2 00
Ginger, ⅌ lb	60	Nutmegs ⅌ lb	2 00
Cloves, ⅌ lb	80	Mustard, ⅌ lb	80
Pepper, ⅌ lb	60	Jamaica Ginger, ⅌ lb	1 00

SUNDRIES.

Coal, ⅌ bushel	12 to 13	Applebutter ⅌ qt	20 to 25
Brooms, each	30 to 60	Canton Ginger, ⅌ jar	75
Pickles, ⅌ doz	25	Spice Salt	25
Baking Powders, ⅌ paper	30 to 65	Bair's Liquid Rennet, ⅌ bottle	35
Burnett's Extract, ⅌ bottle	20 to 40	Bed Cords (hemp)	70
Concentrated Lye ⅌ box	25	Bed Cords (Manilla), each	80
Babbitt's Washing Powder, ⅌ lb	15	Wheaten Grits, ⅌ lb	10
Milk ⅌ qt	10	Sour Kraut, ⅌ qt	10
Wooden Bkts, each	25 to 50	Schmear Kase, ⅌ qt	10 to 15
Tubs, each	75 to 1 25	Vinegar ⅌ gallon	25
Coal oil, ⅌ qt	20	Cloth pins, 5 doz for	10

VEGETABLES.

Horse rad'sh ⅌ root	5 to 12	Soup Beans, ⅌ quart	8 to 10
Lettuce ⅌ head	5 to 8	Potatoes, ⅌ half peck	25
Onions ⅌ qr peck	15 to 20	" ⅌ peck	40 to 50
Parsnips, ⅌ bunch	5 to 10	Cabbage, ⅌ head	5 to 10
Lima Beans, ⅌ qt	15	Parsley ⅌ bunch	5
Carrots ⅌ bunch	5	Shives ⅌ bunch	5 to 5
Water melons each	10 to 50	Cabbage Turnips, 4 for	10
Huckleberries ⅌ qt	15	New Corn ⅌ dozen	20
Blackberries ⅌ qt	20	Vegetable Eggs, each	5 to 10
Marrowfat pumpkins	10 to 25	Radishes, ⅌ bunch	5 to 10
Sweet Potatoes ⅌ peck	40	Cranberries ⅌ quart	20
Turnips ⅌ half peck	15	Celery ⅌ head	5 to 10
Beets, ⅌ qr. peck	15	Green Pepper, ⅌ doz	10

FEED, AT RETAIL.

Hay, ⅌ cwt	$1 50	Shorts cwt, ⅌ cwt	$1 50
Oats ⅌ bush	60	Middlings, ⅌ cwt	1 75
Corn, ⅌ bush	$1 00 to 1 10	Bran ⅌ cwt	2 00
Oil meal, ⅌ bush	1 50		

Weekly Review of the Pig Iron and Bloom Market.

(Pittsburgh Commercial's report.)

The market for crude irons is substantially the same as at date of our last report. Stocks of the better grades of standard forge irons are exhausted, and goods wanted for mixture, would for immediate delivery command an advance on their usual rates, with reference to common grades, but with that exception the market remains as at date of last report.

In foundry irons the demand is but moderately active, and the market is fairly supplied with Hanging Rock and other makes of charcoal descriptions. We quote the following sales:

COKE.

50 tons Colwell's Allegheny Forge	$46 00—6 mos
50 " Pine Creek	46 00—6 mos

BITUMINOUS COAL SMELTED FROM LAKE SUPERIOR ORES.

100 tons Common grade close Gray Forge	$44 50—4 mos
100 " Medium " " "	45 00—30 days
100 " " " "	45 00—4 mos
100 " " " "	45 00—4 mos
100 " " deliverable at furnace	43 00—30 days
200 " Open Gray, to arrive	47 00—4 mos

ANTHRACITE.

100 tons No. 1 Foundry	$55 00—cash
100 " " 2 "	53 00—4 mos
100 " " 3 "	50 00—cash
200 " Forge White	46 00—4 mos

CHARCOAL SMELTED.

20 tons No. 1 Foundry	$60 00—4 mos
100 " Westminster	59 00—4 mos
100 " from Lake Superior ore	55 00—4 mos
100 " Iron Mountain, Missouri	55 00—4 mos
100 " " " "	55 00—4 mos
25 tons No. 1 Fndry Hanging Rock	57 00—4 mos
25 " 1 " " "	56 00—cash
100 " 2 Pine Grove, "	56 00—6 mos
100 " 1 Cambria,	57 00—4 mos
100 " 1 Vinton	52 00—4 mos
100 " White and Mottled Jefferson, C. B.	55 00—4 mos
100 " Millroy, C. B.	54 00—5 mos
100 " " "	55 00—6 mos

BLOOMS.

20 tons No. 1 Juniata	$115 00—cash
100 " " "	115 00—cash
100 " Champion Steel Billets, to arrive	130 00—4 mos
100 " " "	130 00—4 mos

Grain Receipts.

The receipts for grain, at the Pittsburgh Elevator, during the past month were the largest of any month since its erection. The aggregate was 31,388 bushels more for October than September. The receipts of wheat, for October, exceeded those of September 14,602 bushels, and August, 9,254 bushels.

The following are the receipts for October, 1866, compared with those of September and August:

	OCTOBER.		SEPTEMBER.		AUGUST.	
	No. Cars.	Bush.	No. Cars.	Bush.	No. Cars.	Bush.
Wheat	145	49,837	104	35,245	119	40,744
Corn	61	22,243	35	12,771	49	22,064
Oats	36	22,728	23	14,676	49	31,501
Rye	7	2,476	20	11,016	24	8,904
Barley	21	8,625	1	428	2	808
Total	270	105,909	193	74,120	249	104,021

Cincinnati Lumber Market.

November 7.—There is a fair amount of business transacted at the yards, and the market rules steady at the following quotations:

Lumber—Clear, per M, $70 00a80 00; first common, per M, $60 00a80 00; second common, per M, $38 00a40 00; third common, per M, $30 00a27 50; first common flooring, per M, $70 00a75 00; second common flooring, per M, $50 00; first common partition, per M, $50 00; first common weatherboarding dressed, per M, $32 50a35 00; second common weatherboarding dressed, per M, $22 50a25 00; pine joists and scantling, per M, $30 00a35 00; hemlock joists and scantling, per M, $22 50a25 00.

Shingles—18 inch sawed, per M, $8 50; 16 inch sawed, per M, $6 50a7 00; 18 inch shaved, per M, $8 00a9 50; 16 inch shaved, per M, $6 50a7 00.

Lath—per M, $5 50a6 00.

Posts—Cedar, per 100, $30 00a75 00.

Cincinnati Markets.

November 6.—Coal—There has been no change in the market since our last. The demand has been fair at 9a10c for Ohio river, and 12a13c for Youghiogheny afloat. The rates at retail are 14a16c for Ohio river, and 17a18c for Youghiogheny. A portion of what was cleared from Pittsburgh has already arrived.

Grease—The market has been quite dull, and prices are to a great extent, nominal. We quote brown at 9a10½c; yellow at 10½a11c, and white at 12a13c.

Hemp—We have no important change to notice in the market. The demand is only moderate, but there is no pressure to sell, stocks being light and prices are maintained. We quote Missouri at $285a300 per ton for fair to prime undressed, and $365a375 for dressed. No Kentucky in market.

Provisions—The market is in an unsettled condition, and prices are so irregular that we find it difficult to give quotations. The stock of last season's packing is light, and holders are still asking $31 50a31 75, at which small jobbing sales are being made. The demand is limited, and sales could not be effected to any extent, except at a material decline. New Mess is offered at $27 00 on the spot, but there is no demand for it, as it will not do to ship South. Green Meats are dull. Shoulders are quoted at 8½c, and Sides at 12c. Some sales of Hams were made at 14½a15c, the latter for light averages. Bulk Meats dull and prices nominal. They could have been bought at 13½a14c, packed. Bacon Shoulders sold at 15½c, and Rib Sides can be had at 16c. Clear Sides are offered at 17¼c. Prime City Lard could have been sold at 13¼c for last season's rendering, but ¼c, and in some cases ½c higher was asked. New, in kegs is now held at 15½c. No demand for it in tierces. It is quoted nominally same as old.

Iron—The demand for pig iron is less active, but it is sufficient to take about all that is offered, and full prices are realized. We quote mill iron at $48 per ton and No. 1 at $50a52. Cold blast is in moderate request at $65a80 per ton for Missouri, and $65a70 for car wheel. Some Missouri blooms have been received and sold at $116a120 per ton. Bar iron is in fair demand at 5¾a6c per lb for common and charcoal. Horse shoes are in good request at 8¼a8½c, and mule shoes at 9½a9¾c per lb for Shoenberger's extra.

Oils—The market for Linseed has been quite dull, and prices have further declined to $1 48 in lots, and $1 50 in the jobbing way. Lard oil has been dull, and prices are, to a great extent, nominal. Summer made can be bought at $1 35a1 40 for extra, and $1 30a1 35 for lower grades. Petroleum has been steady at 35a36c for refined, duty paid.

Tallow—The market closes firm at 11c for the best city rendered.

Tobacco—The market was steady, and prices have not undergone any change since our last. The offerings were chiefly of the poorer qualities and the market for such is dull. The few lots of the finer grades of leaf offering command full prices. Manufactured is unchanged.

Whisky—There has been an improved demand for bonded at 34c. Free is generally held at $2 31, but sales are being made at $2 33.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL STOCK YARDS.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

CATTLE—The market was well supplied, with a fair demand. The largest portion of the sales were for the Eastern market. The extreme rates this week were $4 00@$7 50 ⅌ cwt. Last week's extremes were $5 75@$8 00, exhibiting the difference in the prices of this and last week. The exports were: To New York, 1,767; Philadelphia, 960; way, 869; total, 3,696, against 8,379 last week—a falling off amounting to 4,783 head.

HOGS—The sales were the largest we have reported for a long time. Prices were a shade lower. The extremes were $8 00@9 40 ⅌ cwt., against $8 60@9 45. The exports were: To New York, 7,920; Philadelphia, 3,690; Baltimore, 195; way, 180; total, 11,985, against 16,840—a falling off amounting to 4,855 head.

SHEEP—The market was very active. Sales were larger than last week. The extreme rates this week were $4 65@4 75; last week, $4 00@5 00, showing a declining market. The exports were: To New York, 3,000; Philadelphia, 5,800; Baltimore, 900; way, 600; total, 10,300, against 13,800 last week.

TRANSACTIONS IN CATTLE PER CWT.

Seller.	Purchaser.	No.	Weight.	Price
Martin	Evens	39	39,425	$6 00
Jacobs	Hildebrondt	34	35,900	6 60
Croff	Entres	18	21,500	7 50
Young	Baker	30	36,625	5 50
Wentz	Linsay	20	20,000	5 75
Sterns	Selbert	20	18,575	6 00
Buff	Means & Co.	55	59,570	6 25
Green	Mooney, bulls	24	21,650	4 90
Jones	Garhart	36	38,550	6 75
Vagrant	Coon	30	29,000	5 75
Huff	Beard	20	19,775	5 50
Craft	Lande	71	66,775	7 00
Hall	Moone	65	66,450	6 00
Sterns	Mather	41	40,900	6 25
Sterns	Gerhart	24	23,150	7 00
Kelsey	Werntz	38	33,000	6 00
Ice	Clemenz	52	58,625	6 85
Huff	McArdle	5	4,550	p. t.
Lafferty	Moody	18	17,900	6 75
Huff	Means	2	1,945	5 85
Lafferty	Augustine	10	13,450	6 75
Huff	McArdle	27	29,070	3 50
Westerzatt	Gaitt	20	18,550	5 00
Emerick & Co.	Kirtz	19	20,000	7 00
Roberts	Bayard	26	30,140	7 00
Hines	Pidcock & Co.	15	14,075	4 75
Eddy	Whitmore	20	18,850	6 40
Green	Means	20	18,100	6 00
Cadwell	Mentz	14	14,950	6 75
Hyatt	Means & Co.	29	29,050	6 70
Huff	Smith	45	38,125	4 80
Greenwalt	Hall	20	18,500	6 00
Wertz	Sherk & Miller	15	19,800	6 00
Brown	Werntz	50	61,500	7 50
Emrick & Co.	Graff	3	3,800	6 00
Emrick & Co.	Wertz	25	27,550	6 25
Lafferty	Grey	5	7,500	7 87
Miller	Miller	20	20,750	6 75
Krebs	Goitt	20	17,100	6 60
Bethhouser	Funk	17	21,225	7 12
Mace	Klemins	18	16,975	6 75
Bundy	Garber	40	40,8 5	5 71
Carbon	Chardell	21	17,850	4 80
Eddy	Funk & Co.	20	20,000	6 50
Eddy	Musselman	37	37,800	5 62
Rann	Troft	25	26,750	5 62
Keys	Werntz	83	86,575	6 25
Kahn	Crand	37	40,300	6 80
Newton	Werntz	32	30,575	5 62
Werntz	Elemans	34	44,400	7 50
Auil	Turner	19	19,700	6 50

TRANSACTIONS IN HOGS PER CWT.

Seller.	Purchaser.	No.	Weight.	Price
D Foust	Emericks & Co.	45	23,558	$9 15
Moss	Leeds	42	11,050	8 90
D Holser	Leeds	101	24,125	9 15
Dilasselman	Leeds	51	12,150	9 00
H Huff	Leeds	41	18,900	9 00
W W Magruder	Leeds	61	14,553	9 00
W Laferty	Leeds	31	8,325	8 75
J L Smith	Leeds	104	22,025	8 87
Singer & Imhoff	Leeds	90	20,575	8 90
Linsay, W & Co	Leeds	103	23,100	9 10
J Hace	Leeds	122	24,000	8 65
W Moon	Leeds	105	24,950	8 75
Armstrong	Leeds	96	27,715	8 75
Studaker	Leeds	95	22,100	8 70
T Smith	Leeds	196	50,025	8 75
Campbell	Leeds	72	20,475	8 70
H W Brad	Leeds	8	3,125	8 50
Singer & Imhoff	Leeds	88	22,125	8 75
Carns	Gilchrist & Co.	89	23,850	9 25
Studaker	Gilchrist & Co.	376	98,375	9 00
A C Robinson	Gilchrist & Co.	51	13,750	8 75
J Henderson	Gilchrist & Co.	86	21,675	8 75
G Copeland	Gilchrist & Co.	90	24,150	8 90
T Smith	Gilchrist & Co.	183	50,500	9 00
G W Miller	Gilchrist & Co.	106	25,350	8 25
M N Bundy	Gilchrist & Co.	106	26,550	8 75
Trimmer	Gilchrist & Co.	50	13,275	8 75
Young	Gilchrist & Co.	34	10,000	8 90
Potter	Gilchrist & Co.	90	24,300	8 50
Lafferty	Hook & Gordon	90	21,650	9 00
J — Sharp	Hook & Gordon	93	24,225	9 25
Magraw	Allenton	49	13,275	9 00
J Hesler	Singer & Imhoff	57	13,925	9 00
A M Quick	Singer & Imhoff	97	25,175	9 15
J Brown	Singer & Imhoff	55	11,600	8 90
T Forbes	Singer & Imhoff	165	41,825	9 00
J F Farm	Singer & Imhoff	91	24,675	9 00
Enstninger	Singer & Imhoff	85	20,825	9 25
A C Robinson	Singer & Imhoff	220	15,875	8 75
A C Robinson	Singer & Imhoff	48	14,650	8 65
C R Walter	Singer & Imhoff	91	24,365	8 75
J Barron	Singer & Imhoff	84	23,500	8 75
H Kirk	Singer & Imhoff	101	25,275	9 00
J W Morris	Singer & Imhoff	96	26,525	9 00
Coulter	Singer & Imhoff	102	24,725	8 65
J G Stumps	Singer & Imhoff	49	11,875	8 75
Aderoff	Singer & Imhoff	83	25,350	8 62
J Wolf	Singer & Imhoff	60	15,100	8 60
Lamb	Singer & Imhoff	49	12,950	8 65
Hall	Singer & Imhoff	45	13,125	8 85
A C Jones	Singer & Imhoff	45	11,775	8 85
J Moss	J Smith	142	44,885	9 40
S S Clifford	Allenton	147	36,975	9 40
Barains	Hook & Gordon	34	8,725	9 12
S M Keyes	C. Murphy	106	25,600	9 02
Singer & Imhoff	Rambow	87	22,600	16 35
N Moore	Hedges	35	9,075	9 00
Lafferty	Pidcock	52	12,250	9 00
Lafferty	Hook & Gordon	135	34,325	8 75
Crabbs	Hook & Gordon	85	21,275	8 75
Singer & Imhoff	Bowman	95	24,675	8 90
Swigart	J McCall & Co	95	25,800	8 90
Lafferty	Crouse & Em	579	137,525	8 95
Crouse & Em	Taber	42	10,950	8 65
Shively	Orr	46	11,350	8 60
Dickerson	J McCall	27	6,125	8 75
T Lambe	Orr	54	12,215	8 35
Orr	Taber	221	[illegible]	8 51

TRANSACTIONS IN SHEEP PER CWT.

Seller	Buyers	No.	Weight.	Price
A Brumbaker	F Barklay	173	17,200	$4 75
Forbes	Pidcock & E	138	13,350	4 75
Lafferty	Pidcock & E	151	14,075	4 25
Wickersham	Pidcock & E	153	15,550	4 25
W W Magruder	Pidcock & E	151	16,350	4 25
W Brown	Pidcock & E	193	15,160	4 25
J Ster	Pidcock & E	307	29,575	4 75
Flathers	Hedges	353	32,230	4 25
J Brumbaker	Hesser	178	18,825	4 00
Lafferty	Pidcock & E	80	7,650	4 00
Phillips	Pidcock & E	183	15,600	4 50
H Phillips	Boller	212	19,375	4 50
Lafferty	Getsi	319	31,000	4 00
J P Funk	Orr	198	18,700	4 00
Miller	Hedges	175	16,850	4 00
J Gibson	Pidcock & E	40	16,150	4 00
Lucy	Raul	179	10,300	4 75
Lafferty	Raul	290	29,000	4 75
Dickerson	Raul	46	3,875	3 00
Gallas	Detrich	258	25,775	3 80
Lafferty	Detrich	169	15,800	[illegible]
Zeal	Detrich	106		4 20
Orr	Pidcock & E	200	19,225	4 35
Smith	Pidcock & E	415	38,025	4 25
Anderson	Pidcock & E	130	12,375	4 50
Everitt Robinson	Hesser	415	37,175	4 00
J Huff	Hesser	175	17,525	4 00
Raff	Hesser	164	14,625	4 00
Ford	Hesser	173	16,160	4 25
Patterson	Hesser	348	30,325	4 00
Smith	Hesser			
Huff	Delirich	188	14,600	4 25

ALLEGHENY LIVE STOCK MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE PITTSBURGH COMMERCIAL,
THURSDAY, November 8, 1866.

CATTLE—The market during the week has presented a fair amount of activity. Buyers were more disposed to operate. The offerings were ample for all purposes. The sales this week were 1,044 head, against 1,127 last week, only a falling off amounting to 83 head. The rates were this week: Common, $4 00@$4 75; fair to good, $6 00@7 50; extra, $8 00. The extremes last week were $3 00@8 00 per cwt., at the close of the market. The number remaining unsold was not large.

HOGS—The season for slaughtering is rapidly approaching. The weather so far has been unfavorable for slaughtering. The result was that buyers have held back. The prospect at this time is that the market will open at $8 00@9 00 per cwt.

SHEEP—The market was not very active. Buyers manifested but little disposition to operate. A few lots were disposed of at prices ranging from $4 50@$5 50 per cwt. One lot of extra large was reported sold at $6 00 per cwt.

LAMBS—There was nothing done worthy of notice. We quote nominally at $2 00 $3 50@4 00 per head.

TRANSACTIONS IN CATTLE PER CWT.

Hurst sold 200 head, at $6 25 ⅌ cwt.

Smith sold 15 head, at $7 50 ⅌ cwt.

Fowler & Emil sold 15 head, at $5 50@7 00 ⅌ cwt.

Kerwin & Crum sold 22 head, at $5 12. Retailed 39 head, at $5 25@6 75 ⅌ cwt.

Menich & Doud sold 80 head, at $6 40@7 75 ⅌ cwt.

Ovendorf sold 20 head, at $6 00 ⅌ cwt. The same party also sold 40 head, in lots, at $5 50@6 25 ⅌ cwt.

Myers & Needy sold 45 head, at $6 00; 50 head, at $7 00 ⅌ cwt. The same firm retailed 84 head, at $5 00@6 75 ⅌ cwt.

Glass & Lafferty sold in all 45 head, at $4 00@7 50 ⅌ cwt.

Carr & McAllister sold 105 head, in lots to suit purchasers, at $5 50@7 00 ⅌ cwt.

Emerick & Co, sold 18 head, at $6 00@6 87 ⅌ cwt.

Stukley sold 12 head, inferior, at $4 00; also 6 head do, at $4 62; 13 do, at $6 00 ⅌ cwt.

Marks & Trowerman sold 17 head, at $7 50; 22 head, at $6 12; 19 head, at $5 25, and retailed 75 head, at $6 00@7 87 ⅌ cwt.

Krause & Haas retailed in all 74 head, at $7 00@7 75 ⅌ cwt.

Hazlewood & Co. retailed 50 head, at $6 00@8 00 ⅌ cwt.

Peter Hartman sold 30 head, at $6 50@7 50 ⅌ cwt.

Verner & Co. sold 27 head, at $5 25@7 00 ⅌ cwt.

Rotschilds & Eckert sold 72 head, at $5 50@7 50 ⅌ cwt.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

The receipts of beef cattle, since January 1st, were 422,252 head. The receipts during the past week were 8,422 head against 8,498 head the week previous. Business has been very inactive throughout the entire week, and prices 25a62½c lower for all grades than quoted the same time last week. From the advices received from day to day from the East, we learn that the markets there are dull and prices weak, and the class of stock offered on sale was not of a character calculated to inspire shippers to purchase on a venture. Most of the cattle shipped into the Union Stock Yards during the past week was common grades, which was not wanted at any price. The best of it was hardly fit shipping East, being hardly fat enough, and too fat for feeders to take, hence much of it is left over to-night unsold.

A lot of 60 head of cattle from Central Missouri arrived a day or two since, and on Saturday morning 14 of this lot were either dead or dying in the pen. Those that were fit to be removed were taken away and placed at some distance on the prairie outside the yards. None of these cattle will be allowed to be sold at the stock yard. Every precaution in the way of clearing out and disinfecting the pens will be taken. The disease is supposed by some parties to be the Spanish fever, but several other diseases and poison are also mentioned. A thorough investigation into the matter ought to be instituted, as such a thing as the cattle plague is fearful to contemplate.

The market on Saturday closed quiet and heavy, with over 3,000 head in the pens unsold.

The following are the closing prices:

CLOSING PRICES.

Extra Beeves—fine, fat, well formed, 4 to 5 years old steers, and averaging 1,200 lbs and upwards	$6 75a6 87½
Prime Beeves—Good well-fatted finely formed steers, averaging from 1,100 to 1,400 lbs	6 00a6 50
Fair Grades—Fair steers, in fair flesh, averaging 1,050 to 1,200 lbs, at	5 25a5 50
Medium Class—Medium steers and good cows, fit for city slaughter, and averaging 800 to 1,000 lbs, at	4 25a5 00
Stock Cattle—Common cattle in decent flesh averaging 800 to 1,000 lbs at	4 00a5 25
Inferior—Light and thin cows and steers, rough and coarse, averaging 620 to 850 lbs, at	3 00a3 75

The prevailing prices for the same period in the year 1865 were as follows:

Choice to extra	$7 25a7 50
Fair to prime	5 50a7 00
Medium to fair	4 00a5 25
Inferior to common	3 00a4 00

The farmers are bringing their own cattle to market and selling them, without the aid of the commission men, who had united into the secret association for defrauding them out of their just dues by driving to give newspaper men any information in regard to the prices of cattle, so that the state of the market should be kept from the farmers.

Hogs—The market on Saturday was very quiet, and prices a shade easier. The receipts were 1,846 head entered sales, 421 head. We quote the market for the week as fairly active at an advance of 15a25c ⅌ 100 lbs on the closing rates of last week. All desirable lots were closed out. The closing prices this week and last compare as follows:

	This week.	Last week.
Prime to extra	$8 50@8 25	$8 75@8 45
Medium to prime	8 00@8 50	7 75@8 12½
Stock hogs (nominal)	7 00@7 50	......@......

LOUISVILLE.

At the Shelby House yards there was a good supply of all kinds of stock during the past week, but at the Bourbon House there was a large falling off in the receipts of cattle, although there has been no advance in prices. The market has ruled very dull throughout the week. The stock offering consists mostly altogether of common and medium quality. There are no real prime cattle offering. Prices ranged from 3c to 6c for the best quality of butcher's stuff, and 6@6½c for fair shipping cattle; 4½a5c for fair to good; 3¼a4c for common and light stock, and 2½a3c for inferior and rough stock.

Hogs—The supply offering is in excess of the demand, and the market is very dull at 7½a8c, gross, for the best quality, and 7½a7¾c for light stocks.

PHILADELPHIA.

The cattle market for the week ending November was moderately active, but prices were unchanged; about 2,500 head arrived and sold at from 16a16½c for extra—a few choice at 17c; fair to good at 14a15½c, and common at from 11a13c per lb, as to quality.

Hogs—Were dull and lower; about 3,000 head sold, at the different yards at from $11a12 50 the 100 lbs net.

Sheep—Were also dull and 25,000 head arrived and partly sold at from 5a6c per lb gross—as to quality.

Cows—Were in demand at full prices; 250 head sold at from $50a80 for springers, and $60a100 per head for cow and calf.

CINCINNATI.

The receipts of cattle during the week, ending Monday evening, were 1,120 head. On Thursday there were about 400 head in the market; selling was slow, and closed with nearly 200 head left unsold. The market remained at about the same quotations as the week previous. On Monday, this week, the market opened with upwards of 750 fresh cattle, and about 100 head that were left over from Thursday. Early in the morning the market was dull, but toward noon it became more brisk and closed with near 200 head unsold. Prices declined about 25c. The butchers bought most of the cattle, a few sold to feeders, and about 40 head taken by a packer of this city. The quality on sale to-day was, with the exception of a very few, were of a low grade. We quote: Common, $2 75a4 25; fair, $4 25a5 00; good, $5 00a5 50, and extra, $5 50a6 00.

Hogs—Receipts during the week were 5,800 head. The market in the fore part of the week was good, but in the latter part, owing to the large receipts and unfavorable weather, the market became dull, and prices declined 10a15c. On Monday the market opened with near 2,000 head in the pens. About 1,000 head were left unsold. Prices ranging from $7 75a8 for light, and $8 25 for heavy. They are commencing to arrive freely from Kentucky, and most of the receipts, so far have been chiefly contract hogs. In regard to the future, there is still an unsettled feeling, and buyers and sellers being so far apart in their views as to check operations.

COVINGTON, KY.

The cattle market has been very brisk during the past week, with receipts of 1,556 head, of which 580 head were shipped to New York. Prices since our last report have ruled about as follows: Shipping cattle, $5a7 25 ⅌ 100 lbs; first quality of butcher stuff, $5 25a6 50; second quality do, $5 25a5 50; third quality do, $4a4 50.

Hogs—The demand during the past week has been good, and sales were generally made on arrival until Saturday, when buyers drew off and the market became quite dull. No sales of consequence have been made since Friday, and at the close of our report there were 900 head in the pens. The weather to-day, however, is quite favorable, and it is probable that the market will open to-morrow with more briskness. In regard to prices, we have no very material change to note, the ruling figures during the week being $7 25 a8 50 per 100 pounds gross, according to quality. The total receipts for the week foot up 3,782 head. Slaughtering has been progressing very steadily at this point. The number killed since our last report is 1,300 head.

THE DRY GOODS TRADE.

CONDITION AND PROSPECT OF THE LEADING MARKET.

The whole market is depressed, and for woolen goods, with limited exceptions, it seems to be perfectly demoralized, under accumulated stocks. Cotton goods have until the past week, withstood the pressure remarkably well, but prices are now quite generally lower. Although there is throughout the country an intense feeling and excitement about the coming election, it is however scarcely sufficient in this case to account for the extraordinary depression at present prevailing. This excuse undoubtedly has some effect, but it stands true that it is a bad thing when we have to offer excuses for trade; it proves very conclusively that there is an absence of spirit and animation generally caused by something else than the reason proposed. Dealers do not find their stocks to move off as they anticipated. The burthen of the talk among buyers continues to be of high prices and slender profits, and there are so many hazards attending extensive business transactions, almost to a fault. Merchants in the interior instead of renewing their orders, are complaining of the extreme difficulty of getting rid of what they have already bought and are disinclined to buy in new stocks, except at a very material reduction of prices. The Foreign goods market is in a worse condition even than the Domestic. Commission dealers, importers and jobbers are looking for a better state of affairs after election, but the season is too far advanced for any general or prolonged revival of trade. The auction sales have exhibited diminished competition, and goods have realized a decided decline. Stocks are large and increasing and the future prospects are anything but encouraging.

While an economical consumption of commodities is to be expected, as long as there are so many elements to sustain their cost, there is really nothing to be gained, so far as we can discover, argues the *Commercial List*, by deferring purchases on the score of prices. Nearly all the staple commodities are selling at small margins, and, from present appearances, there are likely to be no fluctuation in the currency, to an extent sufficient to materially affect values.

There is a manifest effect on the trade generally by the rather unsatisfactory manner in which payments have come in of late, and some are looking into the future with a good deal of care. This is the case with the houses who have been so ready to give credit and not being well acquainted with their customers.

On Friday some two hundred cases of Merrimac Prints were disposed of by the agents to a leading jobber, at about one cent reduction from the asking rates. This, according to the *Commercial Advertiser*, gave a definite shape to this kind of goods, and prices have generally followed the reduction, until they are now offered at the figures at which they were sold previous to 1st of October. The reduction in prices has not, however, had the effect to move any increased amount of goods in jobbers' hands. There are some Western buyers, from St. Louis and Chicago, in the market, who are looking on in expectation of a still further decline in a day or two.

We hear of a failure, says the *Economist*, of a prominent cloth house in Baltimore, in which many of our commission merchants and auctioneers are interested. It is said to involve some two hundred thousand dollars. It is also rumored that a prominent dry goods firm in New Orleans has suspended. The particulars have not transpired. The effect of the Cobbs failure is still prominent in the minds of merchants, and it is said that there are some who hold large stocks of knit goods, who are not feeling very well, and it is shown up very clearly by this crash that there is a much larger stock of these goods held both by agents and jobbers than was even felt by the holders themselves.

For the last nine months the whole trade in woolens has been of a decidedly unsatisfactory nature, and many dealers are in a despondent condition because of a continued decline, which has brought goods down to a very low ebb. Agents complain that they cannot sell any important lots of goods except at a heavy reduction of prices. There is now a very large accumulation of fabrics upon the market, which could not be moved, except at a decline of 10 to 40 per cent. It would appear inevitable that the manufacturers must either carry their goods over to next year, or accept prices which will involve them in a heavy loss. And, under the present downward tendency of prices, it would be very unlikely that they would improve their position by carrying stocks over.

BROWN SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.

The market for these goods is very unsettled, there being considerable stocks of goods. Outside parties are offering at lower figures. Agents generally quote standards at 23c.

BLEACHED SHEETINGS AND SHIRTINGS.

There has been a very light demand for the leading makes of bleached goods, but other goods are inactive. Stocks are increasing, and a reduction is not improbable.

DRILLS.

There is a fair business in heavy drills of export, but otherwise these goods are no exception to the general market.

STRIPES AND TICKS.

There is but little call for these goods, and with the accumulation of stocks the days succeeding election will find a rather easier market.

PRINTS.

In most of the agents' hands goods are accumulating and prices are about one cent per yard lower than last week.

GINGHAMS.

There is a very light call for ginghams at former prices.

CAMBRICS AND SILESIAS.

No material change is noticed in these goods; they are in light demand for home trade at our last prices.

MOUSSELINE DELAINES.

The business in these goods is somewhat interfered with by the low rates ruling for desirable foreign dress goods, and there is less favorable prospects.

SHAWLS AND COBURGS.

Some fine shawls are distributed but generally the trade is quiet.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

These goods, as well as all others of woolen make, are unusually quiet. The truth is that the woolen manufacture has been stimulated far beyond the requirement of the country, and very large stocks of goods have accumulated which must be sold at a sacrifice.

FOREIGN GOODS.

The imports of dry goods this week are small compared with previous weeks and with last year. This is favorable to a more healthy state of trade. The demand has come to be extremely limited, and new prices have been accepted in the endeavor to diminish stocks, until with the dullness in trade generally, prices are almost wholly nominal, and but little can be said of any special goods.

There is a very light demand for plain dress fabrics, and some other goods, which are always desirable, and which are now selling very low.

We have never known a season in which silks were so desirable as they are at present. To what this is attributable it is difficult to discover, as they are not so much imported, nor does it appear that people did not seem to deem of taking the goods except at very low figures, and as they could not be replaced at the prices ordered, holders are likewise disposed to keep their goods rather than to sell at such a great loss, especially in view of a rising market on the other side.

The following comparison will show the imports of dry goods since January 1, and for the Fall trade, commencing with the first week of July:

	1866.	1865.
Month of July	$10,727,963	$7,729,933
Month of August	14,570,538	13,492,124
Month of September	8,577,678	11,198,257
Month of October	8,485,549	12,181,542
Total since July 1	$41,266,029	$44,075,354
Add January 1 to July 1	69,714,862	24,611,186
Total since January 1	$110,972,891	$68,686,900

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, November 7, 1866.

FLOUR—Dull and declined, 15a25.

WHEAT—Dull at $2 28a2 22 for No. 1, and $1 95a2 00 for No. 2.

CORN—Dull and declined; 3a4c, closing at 98½c for No. 1, and 95c for No. 2.

OATS—Quiet at a decline of 1c, sales at 48c for No. 1, and 46a46½c for No. 2.

HIGHWINES—Quiet.

MESS PORK—$1 00a1 50 lower; new $25 00.

HOGS—Dull and declined, 25a40c; sales at $7 00a8 00 for common to good.

FREIGHTS—Dull.

RECEIPTS—12,000 brls Flour, 83,000 bushels Wheat, 57,000 bushels Corn, 65,000 bushels Oats, 6,500 hogs.

SHIPMENTS—15,000 barrels Flour, 103,000 bushels Wheat, 17,000 bushels Corn, 116,000 bushels Oats.

New York Finance and Trade

Gold Closed at 147.

NEW YORK, November 7, 1866.

THE MONEY MARKET.

There is a fair demand for money, and a general disposition on the part of money lenders to raise the rate on the loans to 6 per cent, though business to-day was at 5a6 per cent; but the supply continues ample, and there is no lack of capital. The discount market is firmer, and prime paper passes at 6a7 per cent.

THE GOLD MARKET

was weaker towards the close, and fell off to 147.

FOREIGN EXCHANGES.

The market for foreign exchange is dull, and prime bankers' bills are held at 109¾a109⅞, but there are no buyers over 109¼a109½. The supply of cotton bills is steadily increasing.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES

Were quiet and steady this afternoon at our quotations: Registered '81, 114; Coupons, '81, 110⅞a; 114¾; do coupons '64, 107½a107¾; do do '65, 107¾a107⅞; 10-40 registered 100¾a100⅞; 10-40 coupons, 100¾a100⅞; August 7-30's, 107⅜a108½; June 7-30's, 108a108¼; July do, 110¾a115¼; August do, 110¾a110⅞; October do, 114¾a115½; December do, 113⅛a113¼; May do, 112¾a112⅞; August do, 110¾a111; September, 110¾a110⅞; October, 109¾a110.

MARRIED:

BLUME—McCLELLAN—At New York, on Tuesday, October 23d, by the Rev. John Thompson, D. D., FREDERICK BLUME to Miss ELIZA McCLELLAN, all of New York. No cards.

MURDOCK—WOOD—In Waterloo, New York, November 1st, by Rev. S. H. Gridley, D. D., Mr. JAMES MURDOCK, of Pittsburgh Pa., and Miss MARY S. WOOD, of the former place.

JACK—GOSLING—On Wednesday evening, October 31st, at the residence of Wm. H. Davis, Esq., Peoria, Illinois, by the Rev. J. S. Baird, D. D., of Salem, Ohio, Mr. SAMUEL S. JACK, Pittsburgh, Pa., to Miss ANNA S. GOSLING, Peoria, Illinois.

HORNE—GALWAY—On the 8th inst., by Rev. E. B. Snyder, JOSEPH HORNE, Esq., to Miss EMMA GALWAY, both of this city.

HOWARD—CHAMBERS—On, Thursday evening, November 1st, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. S. F. Scovel, assisted by Rev. Jas. Whiteman, Mr. HARTLEY HOWARD and Miss OLIVIA CHAMBERS, eldest daughter of Alexander Chambers, Esq.

DAVIS—PRESTON—Thursday evening, November 1st, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Herrick Johnston, assisted by Rev. James S. Dickerson, GEORGE C. DAVIS to Miss ANNA, daughter of Barclay Preston, Esq., both of this city.

HAGERMAN—HAMILTON—At the residence of Mr. James Bowlby, Allegheny City, on Tuesday, October 16th, 1866, Mr. RICHMOND L. HAGERMAN to Mrs. KATE HAMILTON, all of Allegheny.

GIFFIN—LOVE—Monday, at 3 P. M., in the Second U. P. Church, by Rev. L. Marks, Mr. SAMUEL GIFFIN, to Miss HANNAH G. LOVE.

PENTACOST—SHEPLAR—On October 22, at the residence of the bride's parents, Bridgewater, Beaver Co., Pa., by Rev. Mr. Murray, Mr. JOSEPH PENTACOST, of New Orleans, La., to Miss E. N. SHEPLAR, of the former place.

LYSLE—McGRAW—On Thursday evening, November 1st, 1866, by the Rev. S. F. Crowthers, Capt. ORLANDO A. LYSLE, of the steamer Coal Hill, to Miss ANNIE, daughter of G. W. McGraw, both of Allegheny City.

DIED:

WOOD—At West Chester, Pa., on Tuesday morning, November 6th, 1866, ELIZABETH, daughter of Charles A. and Emily E. Wood, aged two years.

MYLER—At Cleveland Ohio, November 6th, 1866, WILLIAM W. MYLER, of Jackson, Tennessee, brother of T. T. and J. A. Myler.

ARTHURS—Tuesday night, at 11 o'clock, SUE D., wife of Biddle Arthurs, M. D.

MILLER—At Cincinnati, on Saturday morning November 3d, ROBERT THOMPSON MILLER.

HARE—On Monday, November 5, at 10 o'clock, P. M., WM. HARE, in the 71st year of his age.

CARNAHAN—November 6th 1866, GEORGE D., infant son of Robert B. and Kate A. Carnahan.

EXCHANGE NATIONAL BANK OF PITTSBURGH,
Pittsburgh, Pa., November 6, 1866.

THE DIRECTORS OF THIS Bank have declared a Dividend of SIX PER CENT (6) from the earnings of the last six months, payable to Stockholders on demand. The U. S. income tax is paid by the Bank.
H. M. MURRAY, Cashier.

WANTED—AGENTS, $150 PER Month, everywhere, Male and Female, to sell the GENUINE COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE, the greatest invention of the age. Price $18. Every Machine warranted three years. Address SECOMB & CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
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Weekly Commercial.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1866.

TERMS:

One copy per year....$2 00
In clubs of Twenty, per year....1 50
One copy gratis, to the getter-up of the club.

GENERAL GRANT AND THE SITUATION.

There can be little doubt concerning what General GRANT's real views are on the present aspects of the political situation. Straws show which way the wind blows, and a great many straws come floating toward us from his direction. Still he says nothing definite; nothing, it must be confessed, sufficiently pronounced and unmistakeable to satisfy the exacting portion of the people, who, although not distrusting him, sometimes suffer themselves to be disturbed by what is said by the opposition. We have rumors from all manner of sources; rumors from reliable gentlemen, from a personal friend, from a well-known member of Congress, and we shall be next hearing something confidential from his valet. These sensational scraps of gossip make him to-day the President's warmest friend, and, to-morrow, they do not speak when they meet; last week he would not accept the Presidency if he were nominated, and, this, he does not know but what Mrs. GRANT may over-rule his objections; the telegraph makes him willing to admit the Southern States on their own terms, while Washington correspondents fill half columns with indignant denials of the imputation.

We think it would be well for General GRANT to put an end to all this, and dispel the uncertainty which some may feel as to his real position. The gossip proceeds naturally from his reticence, and it seems due to himself that he should no longer be a subject for idle speculation and misrepresentation. Thousands, who regard him with an admiration and respect that it has rarely fallen to the lot of man to acquire, misconstrue his silence and discuss the reasons for it in great perplexity and absolute distress of mind; and there are not wanting those who seize upon it to prejudice him with the people. There are perilous possibilities looming in the immediate future; and, though few really entertain an injurious suspicion as to where GRANT would be in such a contingency, there is a very large class who would feel a vast deal of confidence and comfort in a few straightforward words from him. They would have him say, in effect, should any effort be made, no matter by whom or on what pretext, to precipitate another civil conflict, he may be counted on as still faithful to the patriotic principles which prevailed against rebellion, and which now inspire the Representatives of the people in their demands upon the States of the South, for guarantees before their readmission. This he could do and remain consistent to his determination not to be a partizan, or in any way meddle with politics.

There is, moreover, a universal desire to know whether General GRANT indorses the Constitutional Amendment, wholly or in part. Those who know him best, do not for a moment question that, though he refrains from directly committing himself, and while there are features of the measure to which he might find some objection, he nevertheless believes it to be the best settlement the South can expect or has any right to look for. There are many indications that these are his real sentiments, and the benefit he would bestow by openly expressing them would be incalculable. Until he does so, he will most certainly be subjected to all the annoyances of unauthorized versions of his utterances and actions. No man occupying so prominent and influential a position can avoid being a constant object of interest and prying curiosity; nor will any sense of truth or honesty restrain sensation mongers from inventing conversations of his with mythical visitors. He alone can put a stop to what must be to him a persecution and a nuisance. Twenty words from him, through a source that none could question, would remedy the evil he complains of, and do the whole loyal community a world of good.

SOUTHERN PRODUCTS, LABOR AND CREDIT.

Some correspondent of a Northern paper writing from a Southern locality, incidentally remarks that the people there take very little interest in politics and especially in the affairs of the General Government, every man attending to his own private affairs, tilling his farm and conducting his business. Had we evidence that this was the case generally in the Southern States we would indulge much brighter hopes for the people there than we have hitherto been able to indulge. The material restoration of that part of the country to productiveness and prosperity is manifestly, as some of its wiser people perceive it to be, their first and most important business, a business that lies mainly within their own power and will. And, taking human nature as it is, there and everywhere, this would be the most direct and smooth road to a just, safe and speedy political reconstruction, as it would at once throw into oblivion the irritating thoughts suggested perpetually by their desolate condition, and make their importance in the Federal affairs of the nation the more considerable.

The chaos, into which the business affairs of the Southern people were thrown by the rebellion and the war, is found not to be so easily superceded by order and prosperity as was expected. Sanguine anticipations were indulged of a speedy restoration of material prosperity by the resurrection of the cotton trade. Confidence in cotton, the necessity for which insured high prices, was strong both in the North and the South. It was expected in both sections, to produce business and profits, like a rich gold mine to be opened on the return of peace, after having been closed and sealed during the war. On this basis, credit was sought and obtained, when hostilities ended, and this credit was the more extensive because of the extreme present destitution on the one part and of the anxiety to secure a lucrative and permanent field of trade on the other.

On one condition the expectations on which this credit rested might have been realized. But unfortunately this condition has not been met. It has been if not wantonly, yet insanely evaded. Cotton is not produced without labor. It must be planted, cultivated, picked and baled for the market by human hands. And the only hands available for the time to perform the labor, were the same that had done the work in former years—those of the negroes. Whatever may be the reason, they have not done it to the extent anticipated by Southern and Northern people. Consequently cotton and other agricultural products have not been raised and brought into market to the extent anticipated, and the debtor and creditor are both placed in embarrassment as the inevitable result. This is, to a large extent, the actual condition of affairs at the present hour, while, by the persistent maintenance of the same suicidal policy, with reference to labor, the prospects of cotton production are not at all improved.

It is not for us to apportion the blame connected with this condition of things. We do not assume any prerogative of the kind, but view the matter in the light of impartial political economy. We make liberal allowance for the ignorance, the indolence, the improvidence of the colored people—the laboring class of the South—for their elation with, and mistaken notions about freedom, and for all the natural results on such a people of the sudden transition from compulsory to voluntary labor. The Southern people, the land owners and business men, are much more interested than we are, to make the same allowance and to shape their policy accordingly. Their great mistake, the worst effects of which redound to themselves is, that they have not done it, and the great cloud on their prospects, portending the continuance and increase of their difficulties, is that they do not appear inclined to do it even now, but rather to pursue the same unwise and ruinous policy toward the only laborers they have. We, of course, speak with limitations, for there are some in the South—not a few, we would hope—who view this subject just as we do.

There is a class, and by their connection with the press, an influential one, who entertain and even cherish the hope of getting free of their colored population altogether. The Richmond *Enquirer*, for example, hails, as a prisoner would a sudden gleam of sunlight in his dungeon, an absurd suggestion, from an unknown Northern abolitionist, to remove all the negro population to the Northwestern States. Why, if it were done to-morrow, the land in all the cotton growing States would not be worth as much as the same extent of raw prairie. The abstraction of the laborers from any country would reduce it inevitably to poverty.

The material prosperity of the Southern States, like any other, depends on labor. That labor must be performed by the laborers that are there. And, as the wise men of the South clearly perceive and begin freely to declare, the policy of the land owners towards the laborers must be such as not to discourage, distress and drive them away. If they have not labor—and they cannot have it without paying for it, and treating it with some degree of respect—they cannot have cotton, rice, sugar and tobacco for the market, and without these they cannot sustain credit or procure the necessities and conveniences of life.

CAN'T DO WITHOUT THEM.

The Richmond *Times* assures us that the country is in a very bad way, and in fact, is fast going to wreck and ruin. Within the field of our vision, things look rather prosperous. Business is doing pretty well, industrious people are getting along comfortably, Providence has given us a propitious season, and plenty has crowned the labors of the year. Even political affairs appear to us to be in an improving way, and to promise even better things in the future. We have order, peace, free elections, and the voice of the people loudly and decidedly on the side of the right, without any indication of a wish to have the machinery of free, just, Republican Government stopped, or of a purpose to let bad men stop it. Our politics have undergone no such change as to threaten serious damage to the nation.

And when we look at the reasons of the gloomy forebodings of the *Times*, and give them all the weight they are entitled to, we utterly fail to get up in our mind any sense of the wants and dangers of the nation, like that professed by our Richmond cotemporary. Although he declares that Northern conservatives estimate the condition as he does, yet for our part, we must say, that we cannot see it. Speaking of them, the *Times* says:

"They have seen and felt that the machinery of our vast political system cannot be safely run without the aid of those able engineers, furnished by the South, who formerly drove the ship of State, uninjured, through many a tempest, safely into harbor. It has been painfully and oppressively evident to the sensible and virtuous men of the North, that that race of Southern men which founded our institutions; which, for more than half a century, directed our foreign and domestic policy; which secured us our most glorious victories in war and our greatest triumphs in peace; which, pure and unselfish, aimed at the general good, when its own advancement might have been promoted—we say, it has been long manifest to the patriotic and thinking men of the North that this race of Southern statesmen could not be dispensed with in the administration of the government. Events which have transpired since the South ceased to participate in the councils of the nation—events now transpiring demonstrate with sufficient clearness that *the government cannot be carried on without our aid*. Nay, more than this, it is palpable that all vestiges of our free institutions are passing away in the hands of these who neither know how to prize or preserve them."

The tremendous danger, then, to which the country is exposed, of a total derangement and stoppage of the entire political machinery, arises from the want of Southern wisdom and statesmanship! It is not so much the want of the ten States in the Union, as the want of those true patriots and transcendant geniuses, BRECKINRIDGE, TOOMBS, FLOYD, DAVIS and the rest, in the high places of the Government! The modesty of the declaration is equal to its truth. The "events which have transpired since the South ceased to participate in the councils of the nation," and which demonstrate that "the Government cannot be carried on without our aid," we are left to conjecture, as the complacent editor of the *Times* has not condescended to specify them. We presume they are such events as the suppression of the hugest rebellion known to history, and the preservation of the best Government under heaven, such as maintaining national prosperity and credit, in the midst of a long and expensive war, such as keeping the machinery of Government, in all its functions, vigorously and freely, and beneficially in operation, while "those able engineers" of the South were plotting, toiling and fighting for its destruction.

One would think that our Southern friends, of the class represented by the *Times*, were, by their extraordinary kind of statesmanship for the past few years, placed in a situation sufficiently embarrassing, without making themselves now the objects of ridicule by such absurd utterences as those given above. But the old and absurd sectional pride appears to be too deeply ingrained to be got out of them even by the fierce and destructive fires that that pride enkindled. Yet they consider themselves, in their individual wisdom, patriotism and political ability, so essential that the Government cannot be administered without them, even while in the same breath they thus depict the utter impotency of their condition:

"Destitute of political power or influence, ruined pecuniarily and prostrated physically, we are unable to help ourselves, and can only look with despairing eyes upon the torrent of revolution as it hurries the ark of our forefathers to destruction."

We do not, of course, rejoice that such is the unhappy and helpless condition of our Southern fellow-citizens, but while it is such, we cannot but see the ridiculousness of their pretensions, and we cannot forbear kindly to say to them, this is the work of those able engineers whom you think essential to the safe carrying on of the affairs of the nation. We deeply and sincerely pity the sorrowful condition of the Southern people, even while we attribute it, as we justly do, to their own insane and wicked rebellion, but we apprehend that the boastful and vituperative style of their language is not their best method of mitigation or relief. And they may rest assured, that they undertake a task as difficult and thrice as silly as their secession, when they strive to convince the people of the country that its affairs cannot be administered without the aid of such men as MASON, FLOYD, BRECKINRIDGE and DAVIS.

A FRANKENSTEIN TO ORDER.

That charming specimen of reconstructed journalism, the Richmond *Times*, chuckles in diabolical glee over the trouble and excitement caused in England by the negro massacres in Jamaica, and the agitation for ex-Governor EYRE's trial, which is now going on there. It thinks the Abolition question has "returned to plague its inventors," and cannot restrain its joy over the imaginary appearance of a Nemesis of its own creation. It quotes that delightful example of all that is smart and pungent and eccentrically wicked in hebdomadal literature—the *Saturday Review*—and revels in the exquisite fancy, which the *Review* suggests, of the unfortunate African being the Frankenstein of Exeter Hall.

This Richmond sheet wants to know whether the English people do not deserve to be pursued by the monster they constructed at the cost of so much trouble and money; whether they ought not "to reap, in tears of bitter regret and vain sorrow, that vast harvest of tares their false philanthropists scattered through the islands of the West Indies." It speaks of the palmy period when "Jamaica was fair, prosperous and happy," and how it became "the first scourged and blighted burnt-offering to the folly and madness of WILBERFORCE and CLARKSON, those enemies alike of two races of men."

It seems almost incredible that any sane man could sit down and write drivel such as this. Of course, the application to England is merely what lawyers would call a feigned issue. What the *Times* idiotically drives at, in reality, is an endeavor to say something that shall ease it of its latent venom, and at the same time outrage and irritate some tender point of Northern sentiment. There is no doubt that it and many other Southern papers of like kidney desire to keep open the sores that have been made by the war. A healthy healing of the raw places, it is torture to either to touch, would deprive these political vampyres of their occupation, and consign them to an ignominious obscurity. We wish we could believe the Southern stomach was disposed to reject the virulent poison these vipers are all the while distilling; yet it is stated that the *Times* has a larger circulation than all the other Richmond papers put together.

GENERAL DIX IN FRANCE.

The change in the mission from this country to France is eliciting considerable comment from the English and French press, and causing some talk in diplomatic circles in both countries. The advent of General DIX being on the heels of the New Mexican policy on the part of the administration, the change is construed to mean greater urgency in our demands on the French Emperor to withdraw from the MAXIMILIAN complication—and that speedily—in a word, more backbone on our part. On this account, it is given out that General DIX will be coolly received at first, and that his mission will not be a bed of roses.

THE MANIA FOR GAMBLING AND GAIN.

We have noticed, in one of our most judicious and influential exchanges, an article on the moral condition of our country as connected with a numerous class of money operations. The writer expresses sorrow and alarm for the prevalence of what he terms "the *passion for gambling* in this country," and this is grounded on the belief that "now it prevails so extensively that it may almost be said to be universal." The proofs and illustrations offered in support of this startling statement do not, we must say, carry our convictions to the entire extent of it. Had the declaration been made of a passion for *gain*, we could not deny its truthfulness or the justness of its wide application. In fact, the writer, before closing his excellent article, and no doubt in view of his arguments and illustrations, identifies the passion for gambling with "the passion for sudden gain."

It cannot be doubted, however, that real, direct and unequivocal gambling does exist in our country to an extent quite sufficient, without supposing it to be anything like universal, or even general, to excite alarm and call for the loudest tones of admonition and warning, not only from the pulpit, but from the patriotic secular press. The dishonesty essentially inherent in the practice and the thousand tricks of knavery connected with it, as well as its pernicious effects on the community, have brought it under legal prohibitions in every civilized nation. Yet still it prevails in various forms, seducing and ruining thousands of silly victims. It seeks secret places for its haunts, and puts on various disguises for deception, and assumes sometimes the form of business, and sometimes pleads motives of benevolence, to draw in and capture the unwary and the unthinking, but it it cannot change its own essential nature from vice to virtue, nor can it be dissevered from its damaging effect on the pockets or the morals of those who indulge in it. Not only in the naked form of cards, dice, wheels of fortune, &c., is gambling carried on, but, as the article to which we have referred asserts:

"It enters into our business and our pleasures, and even the Church tolerates it as an auxiliary to its charitable efforts. One can scarcely open a newspaper without finding several tempting programmes of art unions and gift enterprises, offering chances to secure prizes ranging from one dollar to half a million upon the payment of a small sum; and although several of these have proved outright swindles, no prizes at all being distributed, and in those that are managed with apparent honesty the prizes do not amount in fact to half the aggregate received for tickets, and there is not one chance in a hundred of a ticket-holder realizing anything, it is evident that tickets are sold in immense numbers."

It was not our design to write a homily on gambling, so much as to refer to the tone of the popular mind with reference to the sudden and easy acquisition of gain, without resort to the slow and patient processes of industry and economy, as the means of securing it. The homely didactics of POOR RICHARD have gone hopelessly out of fashion, we fear, with a large proportion of the people. And the steady, though slow, gains resulting from daily toil backed by daily frugality are not estimated as highly as they were in that philosopher's theory and practice. It is reckoned a stupidity to place a spare dollar in the savings bank, where it will be earning something for its owner while he is earning another dollar; it must be risked in a game, or a bet, or a gift enterprise, with the chances a hundred to one of losing it entirely, besides a certainty of having the gambling propensity strengthened whether there is loss or gain. Nor are the walks of legitimate business free from the unhappy invasion of this avidity for rapid profits and accumulations, when it vitiates the pleasure of honest and prospering employments, and banishes the steady, old fashioned contentment with safe and moderate progress, and makes business life a race, a battle, a nervous fever, and not seldom a suicide, trade a speculation, and investment of funds a venture. More serious consequences, too, result from the same mania for large and sudden gains, when the moral principles are loose and feeble, and the conscience is put in abeyance to the raging passion. Frauds, peculations, forgeries, robberies, and even murders are, as the records of the press and of criminal courts attest, among the fruits of the wild contagion.

CASH AND CREDIT.

During the war the credit system of doing business has gone principally into decline, while the cash plan has grown into precedence and vigor. The effects of this have justified all wise theories of trade and have been most auspicious on practical business, resulting to the advantage of buyer and seller. People have bought because they needed the articles and had the money to pay for them, and merchants having sold one stock for cash had the means of buying another with the proceeds. Large quantities of goods have thus been sold and sold at profits satisfactory to the trader. The conditions being such, there has not in the undisturbed portions of the country been any perceptible amount of over trading. The results to merchants have been indicated not so much by their ledgers as by their cash books.

On the close of the war, the Southern parts of the country, exhausted both of commodities and money, requiring supplies of the former, could get them only by purchasing, to a considerable extent, on credit. Northern manufacturers and merchants, sanguine in the expectation of reestablishing lucrative trade in its former channels, were perhaps but too ready to extend credit in that direction, and the prestige of old times may have made both seller and purchaser too unmindful of the sad change that the war had brought upon the Southern people's finances. At any rate the credit was given, but the goods have not been disposed of to consumer for cash, and consequent inconvenience and embarrassment fall upon the creditors. Whether the goods be sold in the South on a long credit to customers or remain on the shelves of the purchaser, the consequence is the same to the manufacturer or merchant of the North, at the maturity of the notes on which they have realized. We know not the extent of difficulty arising from this cause, but some houses have felt it severely and some have failed in consequence of it.

We refer to this only as a proof of the superiority of the cash over the credit system of doing business. The former may limit trade, but it makes it more safe, and although there is a visible cause for the failure of payment in the South, which we lately showed to be mainly the arrangement of labor, prolonged by a bad policy towards the laborers, yet other causes might, were the credit system re introduced in the trade among ourselves, entail here similar results. While people pay as they go, there is not much danger of over-trading. People with money may buy beyond their needs, but they will not entail embarrassment on honest traders, and people with a limited supply of cash will have to square their wishes with their means. And they will, generally, be none the less happy by the habit.

POPULATION OF CINCINNATI

Mr. MANSFIELD, in the Cincinnati *Gazette*, argues from the number of votes polled at the recent election, that the city has a population of 211,054—though the school census indicates 58,000 more—data that he deems unreliable. He thinks it would not be safe to put the total population of the city above 210,000. It is shown, however, that the population of Cincinnati, like that of Pittsburgh, is actually much larger than it appears to be, is consequence of the restricted boundaries. Taking into the account what really should be included in the city's census, it is found that the total population within the area of eight miles would be about 300,000. The enlargement of the city's boundaries by the consolidation of the suburbs is therefore urged.

THE Manhattan Club is the name of a social, as well as a political organization in the city of New York, one of the rules of which is that its members shall have a recognized social position. It is an important agency of the Democratic party in New York. Mr. JOHN MORRISSEY, ex-pugilist and professional gambler, is the candidate of that party in one of the Congressional districts of the city. Mr. MORRISSEY pays his money to the Club for political purposes; and, it is understood he has asked to be admitted as a member; in other words, he claims to be as good as his money, if not the equal of those who asked it of him. The question is said to be agitating the club considerably just now. We shall expect to learn that Mr. MORRISSEY has won, as usual. There are not many members he cannot buy,—and, besides, he has the best of the argument, when he contends that the man good enough to go to Congress is fit to become a member of the Manhattan Club—as long as he pays.

MR. JOHNSON'S AGENTS IN THE SOUTH.

The truth of the report that Mr. JOHNSON has sent confidential agents into the South to report to him, privately, the disposition of the people towards the Amendment, has been verified. Men selected from different parts of the South are passing quietly through the South on this service; but in some instances, at least, they perform it very poorly. Instead of mingling with the people, they go to the politicians, more intent on opposing the Amendment than in ascertaining what is public sentiment. This procedure is sometimes varied by arranging for the dispensation of Federal patronage, whereby Mr. JOHNSON may be magnified. One can readily guess what, in most cases, the report of these agents will be.

EX-GOVERNOR SEYMOUR, in his New York speech, Tuesday evening, said: "I approve the *purposes* of President JOHNSON, because he seeks peace and concord; I oppose the policy of Congress, because it is meddling and dangerous." He did not speak to the Amendment, nor the policy of the President; but in this peculiarly characteristic way avoided committing himself. Nor did he make any allusion to the statement made by the St. Paul *Press*, that when there he proclaimed himself for the Amendment, and that if he lived in the South he would be for negro suffrage. The omission, under the circumstances, is equal to a confession to the truth of the statement. The oily politician passed by the main issue and dwelt at length on the alleged purpose of Congress to impeach the President—a dexterous way to raise a smoke under which to escape.

JOHN MORRISSEY'S election to Congress is not quite such a foregone conclusion as it was supposed to be. A strong and influential opposition has been organized against him by that portion of the New York Democracy which still retains some sense of decency. Brigadier General NELSON TYLER—a very good soldier during the first two years of the war—has been nominated on an independent ticket. He will probably receive a great many Republican votes, as well as the suffrages of those of his own party, who feel scandalized at the outrageous attempt of Tammany to dragoon them into the support of a pugilist and gambler.

THE death of Senator WRIGHT, of New Jersey, will probably be followed by the election of a Republican, which will be another gain. Hon. F. T. FRELINGHUYSEN, and Hon. MARCUS L. WARD, are among those most conspicuously named. The Governor will appoint, the Legislature not being in session.

The Luxury of Grievances.

What would people do without grievances? To many life would be a burden if they couldn't find something to grumble and complain about. It is said one of the most successful experiments that old John Walter ever made in establishing the popularity of the London *Times* was the publication of letters from the outraged and discontented; no small part of the people of Great Britain, by the way: for an Englishman considers that the Constitution has been in some way tampered with, if his mustard isn't mixed right, and that the Crown itself is in danger when a policeman fails to arrest the small boy who threw a snow ball at him. There is a touch of this peculiarity of English character about the Bostonian, and the *Daily Advertiser*, a smart and enterprising journal, published at the "Hub," has instituted a column for the special reception of communications from the aggrieved. Railways appear to be the main topic with its correspondents just now. One of them has been to New York and got frightfully mixed up, when he had to change cars in consequence of a want of lights and officials to direct him where to go. He mentions other ills, in the same letter, where similar inconveniences continually happen. Another complainant opens his phials of his wrath on a still more prevalent nuisance—the peddling and begging with which passengers are everywhere annoyed. He is rather in favor of the paper boy, and can even endure the girl with apples; but is opposed to the one legged soldier who sells trumpery photographs; grows savage over the recollection of an "apparently blind man who droned forth an appeal for assistance;" becomes madder yet when he thinks of a strapping fellow who vended "The Crimes of Probst" and "The Forger's Curse" and fairly goes into spasms of rage concerning a youthful musician who planted himself near the door and manipulated an accordeon. He thinks the railroad companies should not permit these small but aggravating irritations; and, we must confess, we do not entirely disagree with him.

International Telegraph Company.

It is stated that this corporation, which received its charter at the last session of Congress, has already nearly completed the manufacture of its ocean cable, and will in the course of a few days send out a party to Key West to lay down the line from that point to the Florida Peninsula. The company announces its intention to have New York and Havana in telegraphic communication by the middle of next March, and there is a fair prospect of an early extension of the line to Panama, and thence through the entire chain of West India Islands to British Guiana and Brazil, thus making all these countries tributary to our commerce.

OFFICERS in the Prussian army do not admit that the wonderful success they met with in the campaign against Austria are so much due to the needle gun as report would have us believe. They do not regard it as a perfect portable arm by any means and are only too anxious to have it improved. But it is to their men, and the manner in which they are taught to handle the weapon that speedy victory, as they claim, was due. Said a colonel of infantry to a correspondent of *La France*, an influential Parisian journal: You have no adequate notion of the pains we have taken in our regiments to teach our men to handle what your soldiers in France call the "six-foot clarionet." Shooting at targets, which, until very recently, your generals and your regimental officers regarded as a mere accessory and of little moment, has been for many years in the Prussian army the object of continual practice and of the most serious study. In Prussia we have employed all means not only for carrying to perfection the instruments, the engines of war, but to make the men capable of skillfully using what we put into their hands.

IN a fight that came off near San Francisco last winter, between a buffalo and a grizzly, the latter was unable to contend against the vigorous onslaught and formidable horns of his adversary. In a conflict between a "bull" and a "bear," which happened on Wall street, New York, the other day, the result was exactly reversed. The bovine and ursine representatives of the antagonistic principles of financial operation, commenced with heated words, finally came to blows, and in the scuffle, the "bear" was knocked into the gutter by a neat right-hander on the point of the jaw. During the confusion he also lost a valuable diamond pin, which was found by a youthful telegraphic messenger. Spite of his discomfiture and the wounded state of his feelings, he had generosity enough left to give the boy five hundred dollars as a reward for its return.

THE Philadelphia *Press* is busy hunting up precedents that bear upon Andrew Johnson's threatened intervention in the Baltimore imbroglio. Its last relates that in the time of the Buckshot war, when Governor Ritner applied to the President of the United States for military aid, to suppress what our Executive deemed a domestic insurrection, Martin Van Buren refused the application—although national troops were stationed at Carlisle, and could have been sent to Harrisburg with little inconvenience or expense—on the express ground that the Legislature of Pennsylvania, being in session, troops could be furnished only on its application. There can be no doubt that Mr. Van Buren took the only correct view of the clause in the Constitution, which so unmistakably defines what shall be the President's mode of action in all such contingencies.

A NUMBER of adventurous people went to the neighborhood of the Portland lighthouse, after the late gale on the Eastern coast, for the purpose of seeing the immense waves that always roll in shore when the storm has subsided. As they were standing upon the rocks, seventy-five or a hundred feet above the water, and to all appearance beyond its reach, suddenly a torrent of water came leaping up the cliffs far above the heads of those upon the rocks, and struck a young lady and little girl with so much violence as to throw them six feet down among the jagged rocks. The lady received a severe wound on the temple besides other bruises. The girl was much less injured, but a good deal more frightened.

GOVERNOR CURTIN is receiving commendation from various quarters for breaking through the absurd custom of always appointing Friday as the day of execution for criminals convicted of capital offences. The Cleveland *Leader* says the practice was founded on superstition and that it gave a bad repute to the sixth day of the week which people had come to call "Hangman's Day." The topic was suggested to the *Leader's* consideration from the fact that of two executions, for which Governor Curtin has recently issued warrants, one was performed on a Monday and another is to take place in Lycoming county next Tuesday.

NOTWITHSTANDING the coolness of the weather, the cholera is said to have made its re-appearance in Cincinnati. For the purpose, as it explains, of counteracting the exaggerated reports of its ravages which are current, the *Gazette* has resumed publication of the daily report of the City Health Officer. Only four cases occurred on Friday, and it was more than probable that what there was of cholera about them savored more of imagination than reality. Bleak days and frosty nights, such as we are now having, are not favorable to the development of the malady.

Philosophy and "phists"—Horace Greeley and John Morrisey, competitors for Congress in the Fourth District of New York.

Roman Catholic Plenary Council.

NEW YORK, November 8.—The prelates and ecclesiastics who composed the second Plenary Council of the Roman Catholic Church, lately in session in Baltimore, have issued a pastoral letter, under date of October 21st. This letter opens with a discussion of the authority of the Plenary Councils, and after quoting the injunctions of St Paul, "Obey your Prelates," it notifies the faithful that when they are warned either collectively, as in the present instance, or singly, in the respective dioceses, to avoid secret societies and all associations which are pronounced unlawful, they cannot, on the peril of their souls, disregard the admonitions. In treating of the relations of the Church to the State, the pastoral claims that the Church is the great support of the Temporal Power, while it complains that the State laws assume to regulate the manner by which church property shall be held contrary to the canons and discipline of the Catholic church. It recites—these laws, however, which are, for the most part, based on the principles which the church cannot accept without departing from her practice from the beginning as soon as she was permitted to enjoy the liberty of worship. They are the expression of a distrust of ecclesiastical power as such, and are the fruit of the misrepresentations which have been made of the action of the church in past ages: as well might the civil power prescribe to her the doctrines she is to teach and the worship with which she is to honor God, as to impose on her a system of holding her temporalities which is alien to her principles, and which is borrowed from those who have rejected her authority. Instead of seeking to disprove the various reasons alleged for this denial of the Church's rights in some of the States, we content ourselves with the formal protest we hereby utter against it, and briefly remark that even in the supposition, which we by no means admit, that such denial was the result of legitimate motives; the denial itself is incompatible with the full measure of ecclesiastical or religious liberty which we are supposed to enjoy.

The pastoral directs that a contribution in aid of the people be taken up annually in all the congregations. The political changes in Italy are referred to as trials and humiliations to the Holy Father, while the fortitude of the Pope under these circumstances is alluded to with profound interest.

The pastoral devotes considerable space to the sacrament of matrimony, and urges that marriage be contracted before the altar of God.

Touching upon the Press, the Pastoral then recites the Council of Trent as requiring all books that treat of religion to be submitted to the Diocesan. Even then, it says, the book has no Episcopal sanction; it has merely the guarantee of freedom from error in faith or morals. Catholic journals are not to be identified with the Bishop who may indorse them; by indorsement he merely designs the paper as one in which the Bishop will cause to be inserted such official documents as he, from time to time, may have to publish.

In regard to education, religious teaching and training are regarded as indispensable. The establishment of Catholic industrial schools or protectories is urged to save children from the sectarian reform where they are placed by the Courts, thence to be transferred to distant localities and influences hostile to the religion in which they have been baptized.

An increase in the number of priests is desired and young men are urged to enter upon this vocation; the laity are urged to new fidelity and zeal, and to pay more attention to the sacraments of the church.

In regard to amusements, the prelates say in this connection: We consider it to be our duty to warn our people against those amusements which may easily become to them an occasion of sin, especially those fashionable dances which, as at present carried on, are revolting to every feeling of delicacy and propriety, and are fraught with the greatest danger to morals. We would also warn them most solemnly against the great abuses which have sprung up in the matter of fairs, excursions and pic-nics, in which, as too often conducted, the name of charity is made to cover up a multitude of sins. We forbid all Catholics having anything to do with them, except when managed in accordance with the regulations of the ordinary and under the immediate supervision of their respective pastors. The clergy are exhorted to unremitting zeal and blamelessness of life.

In regard to the freedmen, the pastoral holds the following language: We must all feel that in some manner a new and most extensive field of charity and devotedness has been spread to us by the emancipation of the immense slave population of the South. We could have wished that in allowance with the action of the Catholic Church in past ages in regard to the serfs of Europe, a more gradual system of emancipation could have been adopted, so that they might have been in some measure prepared to make a better use of their freedom than they are likely to do now. Still, the evils which must necessarily attend upon the sudden liberation of so large a multitude, with their peculiar dispositions and habits, only make the appeal to our christian charity and zeal presented by their forlorn condition the more forcible and imperative. We urge upon the clergy and people of our charge the most generous co-operation with the plans which may be adopted by the Bishops of the diocese, in which they are to extend to them that christian education and moral restraint of which they so much stand in need. Our only regret in regard to this matter is, that our means and opportunity of spreading over them the protecting and salutary influences of our holy religion are so restricted.

A hearty eulogium is pronounced upon the religious communities, and the pastoral says: We discharge a grateful duty in rendering public testimony to the virtue and heroism of the Christian virgins whose lives shed the good odor of Christianity in every place, and whose devotedness and spirit of self-sacrifice have more, perhaps, than any other cause, contributed to effect a favorable change in the minds of thousands estranged from our faith. The prelates conclude the letter by saying that they have promulgated new decrees in regard to discipline and clear statements of faith and morals which, after submission and approval by the Holy See, will be generally promulgated.

The Fate of the Pope.

What will become of the Pope? is a question which distracts many minds, and about which a Paris letter, by the latest steamer, remarks as follows: It is now generally conceded that he will stay where he is, and make friends with Victor Emanuel. The best friends of Italy regret this, because, if the Pope were out of Rome, the organization of the Kingdom of Italy could be effected more rapidly, and on a more healthy basis than if he were present. In the latter case the King will be obliged to make some sort of treaty with his Holiness which will contain disagreeable provisions for both, and which may prove to be permanent sources of trouble. Whereas if the present Pope were to abandon the place, and die abroad, a new Pope could enter Rome without any disagreeable restrictions to anybody—provided he accepted, as he no doubt would, the *fait accompli*.

QUEEN VICTORIA REPLIES TO A SUITOR.—Soon after the death of Prince Albert, the sooty Emperor Theodorus, of Abyssinia, hearing of that melancholy event, and moved probably by sympathy for the unfortunate widow, sent to Queen Victoria a formal proposal of marriage. The offer was treated with silent contempt. His sable Majesty, after waiting some time came to the conclusion that he was intentionally insulted, and, out of revenge, seized the principal Englishmen then within his dominions. By the latest accounts there is reason to fear that all the prisoners, as well as an envoy recently sent out to their succor, have been put to death. Queen Victoria has at length been induced to dispatch to her savage suitor an autograph letter, in the hope of securing the release of the subjects, if they are not already released by death.

PRODUCTION OF COPPER.—From statistics recently printed in England, it appears that the world's annual total production of fine copper is set down at 90,000 tons. Of this, Chile produces about 32,000 tons. This year the troubles between Spain and Chile will cause a deficit of about 14,000 tons; and if this amount is not made up by larger supplies from other parts of the globe, the price of copper must materially advance. A glance at the other copper producing countries does not, however, encourage the consumer. The production of copper in the United Kingdom is falling off. Other European countries remain about stationary. In Australia the late average of production is with difficulty maintained. The production of Lake Superior district is not likely to be more this year than last. No increase can be counted upon from California.

TRANSMISSION OF MONEY BY MAIL.—The business of forwarding money through the mails which has been carried on by the Post-office Department since November 1st, 1864, has at last become a paying business, the returns for the quarter ending September 30th, showing that since its inauguration the business has paid ninety dollars over the expenses. The business promises to produce in future considerable revenue, besides being a great convenience to the public. Dr. MacDonald, Superintendent of the Money Order Office, who has recently returned from Europe, says that the English money order system has never yet been made self supporting.

THE NEW PROTECTOR OF THE POPE.—The Paris *Journal des Debates*, referring to the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome and the intended introduction of a Spanish force, says: "The idea that Italy would permit any other Power than France to garrison Rome is simply absurd. Not less absurd is it that the Government to which such a project is attributed should be Spain. Has not that unfortunate Government enough of its own affairs, home and foreign, without meddling with those of other people? With the influences ruling in that wretched Court, we can answer for nothing. Fortunately the invincible armada is occupied in bombarding South America."

THE London *Times*, of the 5th of October, speaking of the political and governmental changes going on in Germany, says:

"The work of Bismarck, as we now see it, might have been neater; but the end is not yet, and already we hear that the Northern Parliament will signalize its first sitting by proclaiming William I. Emperor of Germany. Should such a scheme be carried into effect, it would be for the same Assembly to determine the relations between the central power and the dependent States; to limit the power of the princes reduced to the condition of vassals, and perhaps, to deliberate on the restitution, on the same condition, of the fallen dynasties to their thrones."

AN ENGLISH OPINION.—The Toronto *Globe*, in an article prompted by the nomination of Morrissey for Congress, says: When a noted pugilist and gambling-saloon keeper can become one of its representative men, the city deserves to be devoid of influence, and to be ignored at Albany and Washington. The radical politicians of New England, Pennsylvania and the West, may not be the most enlightened men in the world—their moral tone is by no means the highest, but the Conservatives of New York can hardly expect successfully to dispute their supremacy by sending a vulgar bully to contend with them.

TRADE IN NEW YORK.—A New York letter says: The dry goods merchants are doing a great deal of grumbling just now. Trade, they say, is seriously slow, and, what is more, the letters they receive from Southern customers to whom they sold goods on credit earlier in the season hold out but little hope that they will be able to get their money without an extension of time. Meanwhile stocks of goods are accumulating here, and prices are looking down. This morning one house sold two hundred cases Merrimac prints at about one cent reduction from the asking rates. Foreign goods, as well as domestic, participate in the depression.

THERE is an admirer of Andrew Johnson resident in Petersburgh, New York, who had Petroleum V. Nasby's letter, describing the Presidential stumping tour, read to him. Being too thick-headed to see the point of it, but just shrewd enough to perceive that its feigned enthusiasm for the hardest kind of Democracy would be more likely to do harm than good for the cause, he exclaimed, "What in the name of blank, did Andy want to take such a double blanked fool with him for?"

THE Newburyport *Herald* tells a story of a newly married couple who attended a launch in that city. A staging gave way and let the gentleman into the water. Before he was rescued his wig came off and floated away. When he was pulled out, bald and drenched, his wife refused to recognise him, and besought the crowd that they would save her husband, pointing frantically to a bunch of hair drifting down the tide.

THE notorious medium, Cora Hatch, who is said to have been lately married to or associated to a new affinity, is running for the Illinois State Legislature in one of the Assembly Districts of Chicago. Cora would undoubtedly be one of the ablest orators and debaters in the House, but we doubt if she could raise the same quantity of spirits that some of the other members will put down.

THE CULVER FAILURE.

The Sale of the Venango Bank Building—Suit for Trespass.

The Venango *Spectator* of yesterday says: Wm. Brough, Receiver of the assets of Culver, Penn & Co., and of the members of the firm severally, has commenced a suit for trespass against F. R. Gray, Sheriff of this county, and F. D. Kinnear, late President of the Venango Bank. We published at the time, a notice of the sale of the leasehold and building occupied by the Bank and as a residence by Mr. Culver, together with the personal property on the premises, taken in execution as the property of F. D. Kinnear, and sold by the Sheriff, on the 15th of October last. The leasehold and building were knocked down to Mr. Kinnear for $5,602.

Mr. Brough was originally the assignee of Culver, Penn & Co., and of the members of the firm severally, and was afterward appointed receiver by the courts in New York, instead of assignee, at the instance of creditors of the firm above mentioned. It is claimed that the title to this leasehold and building is vested in Mr. Brough, for the benefit of all the creditors, and that the sale by Sheriff Gray is illegal and void. Every creditor of Culver, Penn & Co., of Mr. Culver, and the depositors of the Venango Bank, are interested in the result of the suit. It is simply a question of whether the property of the exploded bank and bankers shall go into the hands of the receiver for the benefit of all the creditors, *pro rata*, or be sold for the benefit of one. The decision of the court will be awaited with interest.

United States Senator.

The Berks and Schuylkill *Journal*, the leading Republican paper in that section, thinks the question who shall succeed Mr. Cowan lies between Governor Curtin and General Cameron, and expresses itself in favor of the latter. Of Mr. Stevens the *Journal* says: "Though it is conceded that Mr. Stevens would do honor to the position, the belief is general that the Great Commoner would be more useful as leader of the House, especially of the grave questions that will probably come up in that body, having reference to the impeachment of the President. The advanced age and growing infirmities of Mr. Stevens will be likely to lose him many votes which he would otherwise receive. The Republicans feel that they cannot afford to run any risks in a matter so important."

The statement that Colonel Forney has withdrawn is not correct. He is a candidate, notwithstanding the publication of the statement he had withdrawn in favor of Mr. Stevens. And we may add that the statement that Mr. Stevens has withdrawn is equally incorrect.

The Montrose *Republican* strongly urges Hon. Galusha A. Grow for Senator, while the Easton *Free Press* as warmly urges the election of Governor Curtin to the same position. The Erie *Dispatch* expresses its preference for Governor Curtin, and so does the Titusville *Herald*. The Corry *Telegraph* favors the election of John W. Forney.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the Franklin *Repository*, in referring to the criticisms of the press upon his table giving the probable vote for U. S. Senator on first ballot in caucus, says he sees nothing in them to justify any change in the table, unless it be to add several to the vote for Gov. Curtin. This correspondent says that in case a new man is taken, to which end efforts are now making, Hon. Louis W. Hall, Speaker of the Senate, would be most likely to loom up with considerable strength.

The act of Congress, approved by the President July 25th, provides that the election of a Senator by the Legislature of each State which shall be chosen next preceding the expiration of the time for which any United States Senator was elected, on the second Tuesday after the meeting and organization thereof, the State Senators and Representatives to vote for the different candidates in their respective Houses, and not in joint convention. As the Legislature will meet on Tuesday, the 1st of January, the election for Senator in Congress will take place on the second Tuesday thereafter, the 15th instant, or the same day on which the Governor is inaugurated.

American Mathematical and Nautical Instruments.

The progress made by American manufacturers in the construction of mathematical and nautical instruments is of considerable importance to those whose business renders the use of them necessary, and to scientific men in general. Hitherto our naval and merchant service have been dependent on nautical instruments of English manufacture, which have borne the best reputation for accuracy. At the United States National Observatory in Washington all chronometers are subjected to a rigid trial for the space of from six months to a year before they are considered fit for use. A thorough testing of the qualities of these instruments, by daily comparison, where a large number of chronometers of American, English and French manufacture are placed on trial together, has developed the fact that chronometers of American construction are much superior to any others. Chronometers made in New York are pronounced by the naval authorities having charge of this branch of the service not only more exact, but less likely to sustain injury by rough usage than the best English instruments now in use. The same is also true with regard to compasses and telescopes. These instruments, now manufactured in Boston, are declared by the officer to whom the government has assigned the duty of proving and comparing all instruments used in navigation to be superior to any of foreign manufacture. Our navigators have heretofore depended upon the charts issued from the hydrographic office of the English Admiralty, but the United States has recently established a hydrographic office in connection with our navy, from which sailing charts and books will soon be issued for the use of our own vessels.

A Rolling Mill in Warren, Ohio.

The *Western Reserve Chronicle*, of Thursday, says: Warren is destined to take a position among the iron manufacturing towns of the Mahoning Valley. For years past the hope has been indulged by our people that capitalists from abroad would locate here and establish rolling mills, furnaces, etc. but this hope has as yet failed of realization. Home enterprise has at last taken hold of the project, and will, no doubt, carry it through successfully. By next spring a large new rolling mill will be in operation for the manufacture of bar and hoop iron, etc. The work on the buildings was commenced last week, and it is expected that in sixty days hence the mill will be under roof. The work is progressing rapidly under the superintendence of Mr. C. B. Darling, who will keep it moving with his characteristic energy. The site of the mill is on the grounds known as the "canal basin," which have been graded and filled so far as necessary.

The parties interested are Packard, Cook & Co., and R. H. Barnum & Co., of this place, W. & A. J. Packard, of Youngstown, and Packard & Co., of Greenville, Pennsylvania. The Company will be incorporated under the laws of this State, with the firm name of the "Packard & Barnum Iron Company." The building, in connection with the forge building, to which the rolling mill is to be united, will be 115 by 160 feet. The company is putting up, for the present, three trains of rolls—18, 16 and 10 inch trains. They expect to employ from fifty to one hundred hands. We are encouraged to believe that this is but one step in the direction of a new era in the manufacturing business in this place, and that in a few years other iron mills, blast furnaces, and various manufacturing establishments will cover the flats adjoining the Southeast part of town.

The Pope.

The clerical journalists in France affect to perceive only two possible results for the September Convention—the Pope in flight, or his holiness a prisoner in the Vatican. The *Union*, in particular, publishes article after article on that theme, and in its last it declared that "in the two cases the Roman question would not be terminated; on the contrary, it would then be only commencing, but with a formidable character and immense emotion which the revolutionists did not seem to have the slightest suspicion of." The *Avenir National* replies in the following words to that declaration:

France, Spain, Belgium and Portugal have overthrown their dynasties without Europe thinking of imposing on them the restoration of Charles X., William, Don Carlos or Don Miguel and solemnly sanctioned accomplished facts. The Romans asked to be no worse treated than the Belgians, the Spaniards or the Portuguese.

A mistake long since demonstrated, took the French to Rome, where, as M. Billault admitted, they violated the right which the Romans have of belonging to themselves. That right is recognized by the Convention of the 15th September, tardily but formally, and the Romans are henceforth the only judges of the use which it suits them to make of it. The *Union* and the clerical party must resign themselves, for the French, once they leave Rome, certainly will not return there.

Pacific Railway.

An account of the late Pacific Railway excursion says: "Pushing on again we arrived at another tented city, whose site was where the end of the road was situated when the excursion train left New York. But while we traveled, the rails kept on projecting themselves toward sunset, and were already fifteen miles further than was named in the programme to take us to the 100th meridian of longitude west of Greenwich, and 250 miles west of Omaha. At this halting place, named Camp Durant, we lingered for nearly two days, the 25th and part of the 26th. A printing press had been brought along, and two numbers of a neat daily journal, 'The Railway Pioneer,' were published in this unwrecked (barring the railroad track,) wilderness."

In four years, says Durant and his co-laborers, the road will be completed to San Francisco. It has not yet been determined what route will be chosen as the roadway across the Rocky Mountains.

Another English Observer.

Mr. Hepworth Dixon, editor of the London *Athenæum* and biographer of Lord Bacon and William Penn, sailed for home a few days since, in the Scotia, from New York. The *Tribune* says of his visit to this country:

"Mr. Dixon has devoted the last four months to a tour through the Northern States, a portion of the South, and as far west as Utah, where he spent several weeks in studying Mormon faith and practice. He visited the James river, Plymouth Rock, and other localities of interest in our early history. He has also been studying the sentiment among our publishers, authors and journalists upon the question of an international copyright law, with the view of cooperating in a fresh movement for its adoption. Upon reaching home Mr. Dixon will immediately issue in two small volumes a work entitled 'The New America,' recording his observations of social and political life in the United States; devoting particular attention to those peculiar and curious religious organizations among us of which little is known by the general public either in Europe or America. He has been greatly pleased with his tour, and his observations will doubtless be entertaining and valuable."

Organization of the Legislature.

The Harrisburg correspondent of the Chambersburg *Repository* says: "It does not look as if there would be any serious contest in the organization of either branch of the legislature. In the Senate, Speaker Hall will be re-elected without a competitor on the Republican side, and Mr. Hamersly will be re-elected Clerk in like manner. Both are most experienced and popular officers. In the House, Col. Quay, of Beaver, Col. McCreary, of Erie, Mr. Glass, of Allegheny, and Mr. Waddell, of Chester, have been named for Speaker, and Father Benedict is without a competitor for Clerk. As Mr. Kemble will be re-elected the State Treasurer and the Clerk will come from the East, the Speaker will certainly come from the West, and Col. Quay will doubtless be chosen with entire unanimity, as he seems to have the preponderance of positive strength in the West, and has many positive friends in the East. I do not know that Col. McCreary and Mr. Glass desire the place, but they have been named by their respective friends."

THE Philadelphia *Gazette* makes this suggestion—substantially in accord with the views of the COMMERCIAL expressed in an article a few days since:—"Congress could do no act better calculated to give general satisfaction to the mass of the people than to investigate this matter with spirit and determination, and ascertain the real reasons why so little revenue has been raised from such an enormous consumption of liquors and other luxuries, for just in proportion as the laws in this direction are made really operative shall we able to lower the general taxation on all other articles, and especially to relieve our productive industry from the weight imposed upon it so unjustly."

POLITICAL MATTERS.

Thomas Bower, Esq., of Snyder county, late Conservative candidate for Congress in the Fourteenth District of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Assistant United States Assessor in Snyder county. What a fall was there.

The Boston *Transcript* says "Wendell Phillips' course towards President Lincoln, and his recent coquetry with the eight hour movement, have lost him the respect of many former friends."

The Narraganset Indians wanted to vote for Lincoln, but they were not allowed. They now rejoice that they didn't. Their joy at voting for Lincoln, they say, "would have been darkened by the sorrow that we had voted for Johnson."

"Lo! the poor Indian!"
Lower the poor Andrew.

The death of Senator William Wright, of New Jersey, still further decreases the strength of the Johnson party of that body. Before his death the Union party in the present Senate numbered thirty-seven, including the West Virginia Senators, and the Johnsonites (including Doolittle, Dixon, Cowan, Norton and Patterson) fifteen. The vacancy occasioned by his death will be filled by the election of a Union man, and the Senate on its opening will stand thirty-eight Unionists to nine Democrats and five 'Johnson men.'

General Grant and the Presidency.

A gentleman of this city, an intimate personal friend of General Grant's, called on him in Washington not long since. His purpose was to get the influence of General Grant with the President in relation to an office in the city. General Grant told him frankly that his name would be of no service to him, but an injury. He said he had solicited but very few favors of the President, and to them no favorable response was returned. He said that one day Mr. Johnson spoke with him in relation to it. He said to General Grant: "You say that you are not a candidate for the Presidency. Now promise me," said the President, "that you will not let your name be used in connection with that office, and I will grant you any favor in my power to bestow." To this General Grant replied: "Mr. Johnson, I am not a candidate. But suppose the people insist upon making me one, what can I do? And besides, Mrs. Grant has been recently looking at the White House, and thinks she can run that establishment quite as well as it is run now. And you know, Mr. President, that those women will do pretty much as they please. And Mrs. Grant would decidedly object to my giving any such promise." The President looked as if he did not understand exactly whether this was in jest or in earnest.—*Correspondence Boston Journal.*

Gold in New England.

The Boston *Traveller* gives an extended account of the gold districts of New England. The paper remarks as follows: New England may never become as famous for its gold product, as for its ledges of granite and marble, its lakes of crystal ice, and its manufactures of boots and shoes, of cotton and woolen cloths, and the thousand-and-one articles that go to make up the great unpublished catalogue of "Yankee Notions," but that gold exists in the bosom of the white hills of New Hampshire, and the verdure-clad hills of Vermont, has been clearly shown. The practical value of these discoveries is soon to be tested, and the caution of our people in venturing upon undertakings near at home—so strongly in contrast with the enterprise which invests hundreds of thousands of dollars in Louisiana cotton fields or Colorado mining stocks—will prevent any great excitement until it shall have been shown that these mines can be worked with profit.

The Mormon Question.

The Springfield, Mass., *Republican* argues in favor of the immediate interposition of the Government in behalf of the "Gentiles" who are the object of injustice and persecution by the Mormons. It thinks it is time there was a policy, both in regard to the Indians and the scarcely less troublesome and brutal followers of Brigham Young: "The one class will fade away before our occupancy of the country they inhabit. The others will be assimilated to our civilization and its Democratic modes of religion and society. The progress may be stormy; the pioneers in both reconstructions will suffer many outrages, and be provoked to others in turn; but the government might and should have its long hand in the business, to protect and to save both parties from unnecessary suffering and violence, and to guide, without active interference, the inevitable laws of American progress and life."

SUPERSTITION IN ENGLAND.—A strange case of superstition is reported in the west of England. About three weeks ago, says the Liverpool *Examiner* of the 15th ult., died the Rev. E. D. Rhodes, vicar of Bathampton, a village two miles from Bath and on the borders of Somerset and Wilts. Mr. Rhodes was a man of very remarkable powers; his teaching was far above the average of country clergymen, and his parishioners were commonly supposed to be, so far as intellectual attainments are concerned, much above the level of an ordinary rural parish. Nevertheless, since his death the rumor has been current that his ghost has been seen in Bathampton churchyard, and has been heard groaning and sighing. The witnesses increased in number and in positiveness of assertion, and the report obtaining general currency, crowds of persons came over from Bath to verify it. Their testimony was abundantly confirmed, and one old parishioner, entering more into detail than the rest, said that he had seen Mr. Rhodes with a crown of glory round his head and a trumpet in his hand. The matter now became serious, and the aid of the police was asked. Constables were accordingly sent over on Friday night. The ghost appeared, as usual, pale and ghastly, groaning and sighing. He was captured, and turned out to be a great white owl, which is henceforth condemned to humiliating imprisonment in a barn, with hard labor in the shape of mice catching.

AMONG the oriental curiosities in a Loan Exhibition at Southampton, England, is an official dagger of a Hindoo bard, the property of Mr. Tennyson, the poet laureate. The following curious statement has been affixed to it by the laureate: "In Guzerat are a number of petty chiefs called Thakoors, whose condition somewhat resembles that of the old Highland chieftains of Scotland, or did so a few years ago. Each chieftain had his family bard, who is also the family historian. These bards were called Bhat, Bharotes, Bharuts, or Charuns. No treaty or marriage settlement was complete unless countersigned by the bards of the respective families, whose signature was a rude representation of the Kutta, or dagger, worn by them. These daggers are often heirlooms, and are by no means easy to get. This one belonged to the family of Bhat or Charun, of Veerangarum, a town about forty miles from Ahmedabad, Gezerat, Presidency of Bombay."

A STUDY OF EGYPTIAN BRICKS.—Professor Unger, the Viennese botanist and palæontologist, has recently published some remarks on the bricks of the ancient Egyptians, especially those of the pyramid of Dashour, which was built about three thousand four hundred years before our era. One of them being examined through the microscope by the professor, he discovered that the mud of the Nile, out of which it was made, contained not only a quantity of animal-vegetable matter, but also fragments of many manufactured substances, whence we may conclude that Egypt must have enjoyed a high degree of civilization upward of five thousand years ago. Professor Unger has been enabled, by the aid of the microscope, to discover in these bricks a number of plants which at that time grew in Egypt. The chopped straw clearly discernible in the body of the bricks confirms the description of the manner of making the latter, such as we find in Herodotus and in the Book of Exodus.

WHILE the Union Pacific railroad, starting westward from Omaha, is reaching out its iron arms toward the Rocky Mountains, and is already half-way there, the Southern people are beginning to talk again of their long projected railroad communication with the Pacific shores. The New Orleans *Picayune* tells us of the immense advantages of the Southern over the Northern route, and urges the people to take hold of the enterprise at once. It says that while the Northern route must pass through a country that produces nothing but the coarse, rank grass of the plains, and is covered with deep snow in winter, the Southern passes through a country of vast richness, and where a perpetual summer blooms.

THERE seems to be a singular mania for suicide just now among abandoned women. Papers from all parts of the country teem with tragedies of the kind, most of the accounts being embellished with much moralizing and sentimentality. The latest case we have heard of occurred in Nashville last Wednesday. One Lucy Landlin, keeper of a house of ill-fame in that city, took morphine and died within two hours. She had become frantically jealous of "her friend," prepared her shroud, purchased a lot of crape for use at her funeral, and then went to a drug store for the poison, which so speedily ended her wretched life.

Two Wall street bulls, Mr. G. and Mr. H., had a dispute on the street, on Monday, and they finally came to blows. Mr. H. was knocked into the gutter, and two mutual friends who interfered got served as mutual friends usually are under such circumstances. When Mr. H. picked himself up he called the attention of the assemblage by taking off his hat and crying: "Five hundred dollars reward to any one who will return me my diamond pin, lost in the *melee*." A small telegraph boy at his elbow called out in a squeaking voice: "Here it is, sir; come down with your soap!" "Come to my office, and get it," said Mr. H., and the people walked off, meditating upon the adage about the "ill wind."

ABOUT eight or nine months ago a girl named Annie McCloud eloped from Windsor, Canada West, with a certain John Deerlove. He was a dear love to her, for a few days since, when the usual consequences came to pass, he endeavored to desert her. Some friends that the girl had made in Detroit, however, had the heartless scoundrel arrested and kept in limbo until he agreed to an immediate marriage. The ceremony was performed last Tuesday, in the bride's chamber, where she was bolstered up in bed while the needful responses were given.

GEORGIA.—The message of the Governor of Georgia strongly opposes the adoption of the Constitutional Amendment, and says the Amendment is equally novel and unjust. He computes the funded debt of the State at $5,840,000, and says the planting interests of Georgia can never be what they once were. The message is very long and mostly devoted to State topics. The Speaker of the House opened the session with a speech opposing the Constitutional Amendment, which was received with applause.

A SHORT MILITARY CAREER.—The Freedmen's Zouaves, of Charleston, South Carolina, an organization seventy strong, made their appearance in the streets recently in full Zouave costume, but their parade was short-lived, as in pursuance of the general order which prohibits military organizations in the department, the officers were put under arrest by order of General Scott, and having been deprived of their insignia, were dismissed.

A NOTABLE instance of the capacity of the colored man for civilization is found in the statement that the negro barber of the Ottawa House, Montreal, absconded last week, taking with him from $10,000 to $14,000 in borrowed money, $700 in jewelry, and $800 in clothing. He was traced into Vermont by one of his creditors, but the sharp thief's wife had taken another track with all the plunder in her possession.

AN estimate of New York by counties, made up by the Democrats, has found its way into print. It defeats Fenton by one thousand. In it New York City is put down at 30,000 majority for Hoffman. The Republicans can debit errors which elect Fenton handsomely. The State will be close, though our friends are quite confident of winning.

THE Paris journals announce that the Empress Eugenie has placed in the Church of Notre Dame des Victoires a magnificent lamp, bearing the initials L. N., which is to burn perpetually before the high alter. It is a present to which is said to be attached a vow relative to her family.

THE Republicans in New York have fused with the "Anti-Ring" Democracy on a county ticket, the supporters of which have high hopes of electing over the regular Democratic ticket.

RAILWAY MATTERS.

—The citizens along the line of the proposed railroad between Dunkirk and Warren, have held a meeting at Fredonia, to consider the feasibility of constructing a railroad between these two points. The committee appointed to report have given a favorable impetus to the project, and a company has been organized. A finance and subscription committee of twenty-five was appointed from eight different towns. An adjourned meeting will take place at Jamestown, November 14th.

—The cities of Louisville and Cincinnati are at present considerably excited over certain railroad enterprises to complete a connection at Knoxville with the Virginia roads leading to the Atlantic seaboard, and with main lines to the Gulf. It is believed that before three years expires Louisville and Cincinnati will be enjoying a large uninterrupted trade with the interior of Tennessee and Kentucky.

—The Oregon Legislature have appropriated one million seven per cent. twenty years bonds in aid of the Oregon Central Railroad, to be built from Portland to the California line.

—Nearly all the preliminary arrangements necessary for commencing the work on the new railroad between Camden and Mount Holly have been perfected, such as locating and securing the right of way. It is understood to be the intention of the company to have it in running order within another year.

—The earnings of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad Company since the 1st of July of the current year, to the end of the third week in October, have been $242,843, against $107,216 in corresponding time last year. The increase is mainly from freights.

—The Philadelphia *Ledger* of Friday says: The Pennsylvania Railroad Company yesterday announced a semi-annual dividend of four per cent., payable free of tax on and after the 30th inst. Although we had reason six weeks ago to believe that the Company would not keep up its usual five per cent. dividend at this period, the announcement yesterday created some surprise and no little disappointment. In this connection we may state, that the Finance Committee of the Company are directed to consider the expediency of adopting, subject to the approval of stockholders, the policy of four per cent., semi-annual dividends, and periodically, at defined times, of making special or extra dividends, based on earnings retained and invested for the Company's use.

A Frenchman's Opinion of America and Some of her Men.

The Pacific Railroad Excursion, which started some weeks ago, reached Chicago on the return trip at the close of last week. On Monday the citizens gave them a public welcome at the Crosby Opera House, when several speeches were made. Among the speakers was the Marquis of Chambrun, of France. He had viewed with much pleasure the tremendous development of this country, but he would say to his hearers that natural resources were not all that were essential to the success of a nation. The freedom of the people is to be depended on for our advancement and permanence as a people. Free speech, free schools, free churches, free administration are the doctrines on which are established forever the States west of the Missouri river as the States east of that have been alike founded on those principles. But beyond the institutions themselves lies the man. The man is what gives the power to the nation. [Great applause.]

When I read the discussions of Mr. Lincoln with Judge Douglas, I saw his comments upon the Declaration of Independence, I remembered this other great man, this old Virginian, the author of the Declaration of Independence. What Jefferson wrote, Lincoln commented upon. These principles of equality, of the liberty of mankind, were enunciated by Jefferson, but this great philosopher was commented upon and put in practice by your great statesman, Abraham Lincoln. [Renewed applause.] It was indeed one of the greatest fortunes of my life to approach this Western statesman—to see him on the very day of your decisive success. I saw him in the walls of Richmond. I saw him expressing by his words those two noblest feelings of mankind, which he expressed in the words amnesty and justice. [Applause.] Amnesty and justice were the last feelings he had when he died. [Applause.] As a foreigner let me tell you the fame of this dead Illinoisian cannot be confined to America. All the world must celebrate the memory of this pure statesman who raised himself through a life of freedom and put in practice these immortal principles for the safety of men; not only you, but all the civilized world must be proud forever of his name and his acts. I know well this same State of Illinois has another man who, as I have heard, went one day in 1861, presented himself at the office of Governor Yates and said that he was an old captain of your army, tried in the Mexican war, and was engaged to battle for his country to repay it for the education which he received of it. This man was modest. He did not speak of himself. He did not point back to his old successes in the Mexican war, and Governor Yates, almost guessing what was this man, appointed him Colonel of the Twenty-first regiment of this State. [Applause.] You know the history of this man, because the world and all the world knows it. He went from your State to Fort Henry, From Fort Henry he went to Donelson; from Donelson to Vicksburg; from Vicksburg to Charleston; from Charleston to Richmond, and this man, superior to his own successes themselves, modest in his triumphs, you must not be content to claim. Not only in the United States have you learned, but throughout the world we have learned to believe that even a successful General can be an instrument in the arm of a free people that he may not be an oppressor over them. [Applause.] It is for this that the development of your country is secured. You have wealth enough for the people of the world, and if you want more energy to develop it it will come at your call. You will go on much further than you have gone now; you will build up an empire which will have as its rival the Russian Empire.

As a Frenchman, I am glad of that; you know the connection which has existed between our two countries. In the days of your first trials France came with you and fought with you, [Applause] and France, some years later abandoned to you the territory of Louisiana.

You are now freed from slavery. It is a time which connects us more intimately than ever. In my own country, we are proud of this feeling that all men are created free by God, and must remain free. The very day on which you applied this sublime maxim, that very day our two nations were connected more intimately. We are not jealous of your greatness. We will applaud you, for it is a most legitimate conquest which was ever made by any people, the conquest without any bloodshed, a conquest of this wilderness, which will give to a larger number of human beings the benefits of the Creator. [Lengthened applause.]

The chairman said he hoped they would remember that the gentleman who had just spoken was the lineal descendant of the Marquis de Lafayette. [Tremendous cheers.] The band then played "La Marseillaise."

The Way they Register in New York.

We hear said the Democrats intend to elect Hoffman through fraud in the city. One of the dodges is to get fictitious names upon the register on which non-voters will undertake to vote. The following is a specimen of the proof: A few days ago Superintendent Kennedy detailed officers from the Police Department to examine and investigate the registry, having good grounds for belief that great frauds have been committed. Most of these officers have made returns, and the number of persons illegally registered amounts to several thousand. The officers' books are filled with entries such as the following: "Don't live there;" "Dead three years;" "A minor," &c. Several are registered as living in stables, on piers, or in vacant lots. Investigation showed that there were no habitable places at these locations, not even a "bunking place," as the officer termed it. The names of many children are registered, of course to be used illegally by some grown-up rascal on election day.

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